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THE TEMPEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY H. B. H.

How dark and dismal is the night!
There's not a single ray of light
To cheer the melancholy sight;
But far and near
Thick clouds of darkness seem to stand,
Clouds such as over Egypt's land
Spread night and fear.

The distant river's murmuring tone
Seems to have slower, sadder grown,
And sounds more like a dying moan
Than cheerful glees;
Such as are sometimes borne along
With the lone robin's plaintive song,
On evening breeze.

No sound within the grove is heard,
No merry song of evening bird—
Whose music oft my soul hath stirred
To fervent prayer;
But all around is silent gloom—
E'en like the vapors of the tomb
Seems now the air.

But see, across the darkened sky,
The lightning darts its fiery eye,
And 'mid the clouds' dark folds on high
The thunder roars;
The while with raindrops' pattering tread,
And hailstones rattling overhead,
The tempest pours.

Onward he strides with fearful pace,
Like some huge monster in a race,
Or, better still, he's on a chase
To catch the wind;
But ah, the wreck! where'er his path,
He leaves a desolating wrath
On all behind.

Howls now the wind with voice most dread—
Roars yet the tempest overhead,
Like some demoniac spirit fled
From Hades' night;
And like such spirit, everywhere
He sets his footstep, even there
He leaves a blight.

Bring to the blinds and close the door,
And let the angry tempest roar,
The threat'ning wild winds howl and roar
We'll heed them not:
All snugly seated by our fire,
With brother, sister, mother, sire,
Within our cot.

Pity the wretch whose houseless head,
Exposed to all the tempest's dread,
Is left without some sheltering shed
To shield his form;
While in our happy cottage, we
From angry winds are safe and free,
And pelting storm.

VIOLET'S TRIUMPH.

A ROMANCE OF THE STAGE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER I.

PRETTY VIOLET.

This was pretty Miss Violet Keningham, slight and graceful, and so charmingly dressed, though certainly not very richly; and I wonder if any artist could paint so beautiful a picture as she made, standing there on the topmost stair, her face thoughtful in the light of the candle she held in one hand, while the other rested upon the knob of the shabby door. To turn the knob and enter the room was her next movement, and a strange, gloomy place it was. A rusty old stove, that had an odd, lean look as it rested upon three feeble legs; a table, two or three chairs and a wretched bed, made up, I think, all the furniture—unless I include a few theatrical prints on the walls, which, by reason of their dinginess, could not come very well under the denomination of decorations. But Violet did not note any of all these things, having become familiar enough with them. She only looked toward a person who was sitting by the table, reading yesterday's newspaper; and this person was Uncle Dick Skindle.

Uncle Dick was rather thin and not very tall, and perhaps about any age between forty and fifty; and though you could see at a glance that he was not at all embarrassed with wealth, he was still carefully, if plainly dressed, and his dark face was closely shaven, which on him somehow or other a very pallid and even something of a cadaverous look. Be it stated at once that he was not Violet's uncle, except by courtesy or affection; but she always called him so, until now they had very nearly come to believe they were really related. Had they been, possibly they might not have loved each other so much. As it was, their attachment was as strong and sincere as such feelings in this world may be.

Dick was a comedian and a misanthrope, and I think there was never anyone, except Timon of Athens, who hated his fellow-beings with such intensity—or, at least, professed to do so. Violet was the one oasis in that desert of a heart, and there the luxuriance was tropical indeed. Dick was just now especially bitter, and certainly with excellent reason, for he was out of an engagement, and his prospects of getting one were very dim. He had been an excellent actor "in his day," people said, just as if he were a nonagenarian or dead; but they thought that he could act no more; and it was not so particularly because he was just a little beyond the prime of life as because he had been a very merry fellow in his youth, and almost a little too merry for his own good. They called it high-living sometimes, and oftener, I fear, a harsher name, and the end of it all was that managers of theatres, who are excessively careful about some things, would not engage Dick, and so he had been gradually going down, down, until now he was simply nobody at all but a poor old gentleman obliged to live in an attic, and take care of himself and niece, on the magnificent stipend of nothing a year and perquisites.

Therefore he was bitter as wormwood, as you might easily learn by the sound of his voice and the manner of his conversation. He brightened faintly, it is true, when Violet appeared; but almost immediately frowned twice as hard and resumed his paper.

"Who lent you the paper, Uncle Dick?" asked she, setting down the candle and going to the dismal little stove.

"It came around the fish," was the reply, "and the grease has made everything clear enough, even for my eyes. For once, all the lies are transparent, and I shan't have to buy to-day's edition to read their correction."

Dick was always sarcastic, and now and then a fine vein of humor ran through his language; but this had not made things any better with him, and, after all, I wonder if it ever does?

Pretty Violet smiled and turned over the fish—a herring of the brownest complexion—and there was silence. Supper was cooking—not very savory, but rather better than none, and the time was very nearly seven o'clock in the evening. Suddenly a thought seemed to strike the young lady, and she said:

"Uncle Dick, I know things are going to be much better with us, and you will get an engagement next week."

"Humph!"

He evidently had little faith in her prophetic powers.

"And all because you don't touch *this*;" and, reaching up to the mantelpiece, she indicated with her thin, pretty hand a particularly corpulent Dutch bottle. It was full of something—a tiny ripple of mischief might come out if that cork were withdrawn, perhaps; but Uncle Dick had promised it should stand as it was—the temptation to drink it had proved his resistance inflexible. It had been but a short while since Violet had made him promise, and her faith was unbounded in his word. He had felt the deprivation of the deceitful comfort, no doubt; but there was that much money saved, and just now even a penny was an item.

"They don't believe I can act," Dick suddenly broke out. "If I only had a chance to let them see! They fancy that the annoyances I have had and—and—things," he went on, not speaking the right word plainly, "have contracted my mind and enfeebled my brain; but if I could only get the opportunity, they should learn better."

"You will—you will, Uncle Dick," cried Violet heartily.

"They forget what I have been," he continued, tossing away the paper and rising and beginning to walk up and down the room. "Once the King's name was a tower of strength, and it has not been so very long ago; and then, *then*, Violet, girl, the world seemed so different a place from what it is! I was jolly Dick—the merriest rake, the wildest scamp—and now think of it! Where is all the jollity gone, and why have the lily glass and the wine cup and the merriment that were wont to set the table in a roar? Instead of them, behold a melancholy man, aged before his time, with a gray and dusty heart, and a soul as dry as an old nut! Why, Violet, I could do anything in those days—tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, and all, as Dennis has it—and I was even clever as Harlequin in the pantomime. Once, as I live, I could walk the tightrope, Violet! Here was versatility, dear, if there was not talent; and do you mean to say that all that power, that skill, that cleverness, has gone now, because I am some twenty or more years older than I was then, and because—" he glanced at the bottle—"I sometimes dined a little freely! Oh, nonsense, nonsense!"

This would have seemed a long speech for Dick to anyone except Violet; but to her he often unbosomed himself thus—and, in reality might have been interesting enough, had it not always been monotonously the same. However, it was never dry or dull to her.

"If they only believed in you as firmly as I do, poor Uncle Dick!" and she went up to him and laid that pretty oval face upon his shoulders, hiding it there.

He looked down upon her for a moment and then, with some sudden thought, asked:

"Do you really believe in me, dear?"

"With all my heart."

"That I will never, never ——" he smiled, as she glanced up—"you know ——" and indicated with his dark eyebrows something on or near the mantelpiece.

"You will never," she said.

"So be it," and he kissed her.

"What if some manager were ever to come here to see you and talk with you with a view to an engagement, Uncle Dick? I hope you would not be too independent or ask too high terms."

He laughed—a cold, not very merry laugh.

"Managers don't do that sort of thing, my girl. It is the actors who go to them—and get snubbed. I prefer to write and avoid the snub, and even 'No' on paper is politer, express it as you will, than it is, nine times out of ten, in speech. If a manager should come, I should not ask him to leave his shoes outside the door and to approach me on his stomach, as the Chinese do their Emperor; but I should be rather dignified at least."

Just then there was a knock at the door, and, when Violet answered, in came a young man. It was Mr. Lucius Hillary—a good-looking young fellow, very fair, frank, and sometimes a little funny. He and Violet and Dick were great friends, and made up one of those small mutual-admiration societies which abound everywhere. Lucius was a journalist—writing for not quite so many papers as he could have wished—but he was careful with what he earned, and got on very well. He was tolerably clever, perhaps; but I am sure Violet thought him a genius, even Dick granted he was not a fool, and in return Lucius considered Dick the greatest actor of the epoch—under a cloud, but bound to emerge; and oh! what did that young man think of pretty Miss Violet? Never mind—let us proceed.

"Where have you been, Lucius?" asked Violet.

"Nowhere in particular. Come to the window and take a look at Miss Marcastle as she enters her carriage."

They went to the window and looked out upon the street, where dusk had already fallen, and the lamps were lit, and over the way the door was open, and people were standing on the steps. That was the residence of Miss Berenice Marcastle, the great actress—not a mere lodging of two or three rooms, but the whole house her own. No one lived there but herself and an old, old lady whom she kept as a kind of duenna, or something, and nominally as a companion.

It was time for Miss Marcastle to go to the theatre, and now she came forth like a glorious comet, with a maid as a train, and in a second she had vanished into the carriage, and the door shut, and the horses dashed away, and all was a blank again. Lucius drew a long breath.

"How nice it must be to have fame and money and all that, Violet, mustn't it?" he sighed.

Violet sighed, too.

"Yes, it *must* be nice to have the money, at any rate. Sometimes I think I would do anything to obtain plenty of money."

Lucius looked dubious, and evidently didn't fancy this sentiment; but it was a truth—or uttered like one—and sad enough, considering from what lips it came. Happily, the subject changed.

"To-night I will get you to take me out for a little walk, will you, Lucius, if Uncle Dick doesn't care?" said Violet suddenly, looking toward the old man.

"You are right, child. You need air and cheerfulness," he said thoughtfully. "Stay as long as you please. My poor little Violet must find it terrible here."

"If you say that, I shall not go."

"Then I take it back. Come, supper's ready, and Lucius shall stay."

Lucius never ate any, he said; but he sat at the table beside Violet nevertheless, and they drank coffee out of the plain little cups, and talked about the theatres and periodicals, and presently it was almost eight o'clock.

Though Violet was rather thoughtful, Lucius was gay. That day something of his had brought him an unusually large return, and he was full of projects to make it go; and never was there such an Almaschar scheme as he mapped out. But this was all speculation and harmless, and absolutely certain never to come to anything. And at length they got up to prepare for the walk.

Violet looked very lovely in her simple outdoor wraps, and I rather suspect Lucius would have given an eye almost to be allowed to kiss that pretty face under its enchanting hat; but he was not quite intimate enough with its owner for that, and, even if he had been, Violet was perhaps just a little too practical.

"Don't mope, Uncle Dick," she said. "Remember what you promised if a manager should come."

He smiled in the old way, and shook his head, and then they left him. Dick's face altered at once.

"There is a secret hiding in that little head, and she has been busy with it for some time," he mused. "Ah, what strange things those beautiful creatures are—so loving, so patient, so full of plots and schemes, and never frank in anything! The best acts they do are enveloped in mystery as if they were crimes, and how seldom can they keep any secret except one that must be to their honor. That beautiful head—bewitching, glittering eyes beneath—and in shape oval, like a serpent's; but yet no serpent there! All love and truth and devotion! What can her secret be? She has gone about it now, and Master Dull with her has no idea of it. What can it be?" Suddenly his eyes became brighter, and he struck his knee. "I think I have guessed it—yes, I am sure."

He was leaning at the mantlepiece, and his look now abruptly fell on what he feared there. He stared at it quietly for a little while and then took it up, and very slowly he drew out the cork. As he looked down the wide neck, could he see a laughing devil hidden in those red waters?

CHAPTER II.

VIOLET'S SECRET.

Now, what *was* Violet's secret?

Certainly Lucius did not guess it, or even suppose that she had any. He went on thinking very gallantly what he should give her out of that check. It burned his pocket dreadfully—at least its alchemic result did—and the windows were amazingly inviting; and tell me, after all, if there is not something mercenary in all human motives, which, as Dennis suggests a mercenary way to the sanctuaries within others—the very holiest of holies. He did not precisely hope to conquer Violet with a pretty little present; but, then, she might think oftener of him if he gave it her.

And, as they threaded their way through the people going up and down, Violet took her own direction, and at length what should come into view but the glare and the grimness, the frenzied light and the Tartarean darkness, of the Parthenon Theatre. At the stage-door Violet stopped. Lucius stared.

"You must stay here till I come out," she said, laughing shyly; "for I am on a most diplomatic mission, Lucius. The manager won't answer Uncle Dick's letters, so I am going to bring about an interview."

"But do you know where to find the manager?" asked Lucius, alarmed. "It looks very dark up this court."

Truly, it was dark enough, and the more so by reason of the presence of a huge melancholy lamp; but Violet did not seem dismayed.

"I have been here several times during the day and it was never possible to find the manager within, and they told me so at last. I was certain to catch him at night, and so, you see, there's no alternative; and besides, the actresses go up this court after dusk, and are not at all afraid."

She left Lucius not overpleased with this romantic manner of forcing fate to give Uncle Dick an opportunity, and then pretty Violet threaded her way to the door above, alone. There she found the usual Cerberus, of course; but for once he was kind, and, moreover, he recognized her, and she was allowed to pass in. The next moment she found herself in that mysterious world entirely behind the scenes.

She knew her way to the manager's office very well; but it was not without a palpitating heart that she approached it. The people in the wings were dressed for the play, and it had begun some time before, and Violet was stared at on all sides. The immediate supposition in any case was that she had come to apply for an engagement, and in this they were partly right, as we know.

The manager's private room was on the right of the prompter's box, and as Violet tapped at the door she heard sounds of merriment within, and her heart sank a little lower yet; but then came the thought of her mission, and courage returned.

The door opened suddenly, and a voice of exasperation began with the sentence "Who the dev—," but there the sentence halted and turned off into "Well, Miss, what can I do for you?"

The gentleman who spoke was Mr. Hyacinth Melton, the manager—a tall, handsome man, with the mustache of a brigand and the eyes and hair of a tenor in the opera. He was considered very fascinating by the ladies, rather terrible by the gentlemen, in his employ; but upon the whole he was strongly admired by everybody for one reason or another, and, above all, he

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; noanswers by mail.

JR ....Y.—"1. There is a man on third base and one on second. The striker makes a long three-base hit; the man on third comes leisurely home, while the man at second runs past him and touches the home-plate first. Is it a legal run at the time, or can the man so doing be put out if touched unless he retouch the base after the man coming from third has touched it? 2. A man reaches first base; the next striker hits a ball in the direction of first, which is picked up by the baseman, who promptly touches his base and passes the ball to second. Does or does not the man running to second have to be touched? 3. Can he not return to first after it has been touched by the baseman taking the striker's hit?"..... 1. He does not properly make home base until he follows the base-runner who preceded him, and can of course be touched after coming home illegally. 2. The base-runner going to second had to be touched the moment the striker was put out. 3. Yes.

CASSINO.—1. C, as partner, can so play only at the risk of his side forfeiting the game, on the proper claim of the antagonists that he had combined in a number without having a card of that denomination in his hand. 2. We have no time to consult "American Hoyle;" but it is long odds that it says nothing about such a point in partner cassino. 3. A's partner cannot advise him of his possible mistake; and it is the right of the player on A's immediate left, or of that player's partner, to call the attention of the dealer to him to take in the "air," or else himself to spread out the cards and make use of them.

M. C. B., Oribbage.—"1. A and B have each one card left. A plays his, which is a ten spot; and B plays his, which is a five spot, B counting fifteen-two. Can B take three holes —two for fifteen, and one for his last card? 2. A with his last card makes thirty-one. Can he take three holes—one for thirty-one, and one for last card?"..... 1. According to the "Hoyle" on six-card cribbage, A is entitled to three holes. 2. Upon this point "Hoyle" is unsatisfactory, merely saying that in this game the last card counts one for the player. It could not well say less; and certainly, if there are any exceptions to the last card counting one, it should have pointed them out. It seems an anomaly that the last card should count as such when a player makes fifteen with it, and also when it goes to make up a pair, and not when it makes thirty-one; and yet one of the highest authorities in this country has decided, as THE CLIPPER has decided heretofore, and as it decides now, that the last card, when it makes thirty-one, has no value as the last card. The play counts but two. Such seems still to be the practice among the elder and better and heavier class of players.

PENN YAN.—"1. When a foul ball is caught before touching the ground, is it necessary for it to be in the hands of the pitcher when a man running the base from the last out comes therewith? 2. When a foul is so caught flying, cannot a base-runner leave his base as soon as the ball is settled in the hands of the pitcher, no matter where he is?"..... He can leave the base to return to it as soon as the pitcher holds the ball, no matter where he holds it.

P. H. FLYNN.—Two nines are playing baseball; A makes a home-run; B takes the ball—as soon as the pitcher makes the first move towards pitching, A starts for second; B strikes at the ball, and makes a foul; the ball is picked up by the catcher and given by him to the pitcher, and by him to first before A gets back. Is A out or not?" Out.

ANXIOUS.—1. No; it is not necessary to take out a license as manager and business agent. 2. In decisions of the Courts, an unreasonable delay in presenting a check is fatal to its drawee where the bank has meanwhile failed. Under all other circumstances, the party holding the check can not suffer.

J. E. H., Pittsburg.—You have been misinformed. There are but two, and they have performed services of another kind, which make their arrangements a necessity. We are really more applicants for the positions than we can attend to; many, by request having their addresses preserved in case of vacancies.

SHINBAR RACE.—You marked time on Goldsmith Maid's doing what, and doing it where? Your statement seems to be an overcalculation as it is unintelligible. If you marked on the time she would make if she trotted at all at Buffalo, A's 2:18 wins. But if it was understood that the Maid was to go in a race at Buffalo against time, it is not to be done.

K & K, Shelbyville.—We believe it is done by shellacing the wood, moistening the engraving, and after a time washing off the paper. 2. Simply to distribute programmes. From all we got at the $20 prospectus, no more information can be got at all. 3. All we can say of our own knowledge is that they deal fairly with us.

GEORGE CHENEY, Baltimore.—1. Edwards and his friends deny that rosin was in any way used, asserting that the preparation put upon the palms of his hands was Venice turpentine, which is tasteless, inviscid, and was used solely to enable him the better to keep his hands closed. 2. The referee's decision is binding.

LADY ELGIN.—Through the courtesy of Mr. Jas. E. Swinyoe, notary public of Chicago, Ill., we are enabled to state that the Lady Elgin disaster occurred on the night following Friday, Sept. 2, 1860 (more specifically, 2.25 A. M., Sept. 9, and not on Monday, Sept. 10.

OLD READER, Macomb.—"Goldsmith Maid's 2:15" is not a record. 2. A runner must be harnessed to be called a trotter's mate. 3. No; she had a running horse at her wheel. 4. Goldsmith Maid has made 2:15 neither at Buffalo nor anywhere else.

P. N. D.—Cash required.

R. Y. S.—"A is on third base, B at the bat, and two men are out. The ball is knocked to short stop, who allows it to pass him, but gets the ball to first base in time to put B out, but not before A gets home. Does A's run count?"..... Certainly not.

CHAS. B., Syracuse.—1. The last recorded stand-off yard jump is 19ft. 05in., by the late Ed. Sandles. 2. Running, 7¾m. 7in., by Jack Howard, in England. 3. We have no means of ascertaining that information. 4. At the present time, Ed. Sadler.

F. L. W.—"Suppose there are two hands out, and one base-runner at third base; a player hits a fair ball, which is fielded to first base, but the man on third reaches home before the ball reaches first base—does the score count?"..... No.

WARWICK.—"Ten innings have been played, in a game of baseball, by amateurs, resulting in a tie. One of the clubs refuses to continue the game. How shall the umpire decide it?"..... Forfeited 9 to 0, unless the umpire thinks it the low darkness play further.

E. G., Houston.—"At cassino, A deals. It is the last hand, and A has but one card, which is an eight spot. There are a five and a three on the board, and A takes them with his eight. Does that count him a point?"..... Yes; one point as a sweep.

READER, Cleveland.—This bet is off. For either party to have won it, Goldsmith Maid must have started in a heat race at Buffalo. Instead, she went against Time, being allowed a given number of trials. A's proposition was a fair one. If B had no chance to win, he could not lose.

C. B. J., Brooklyn.—1. Dexter's best time is 2:17¾. 2. It was made at Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 14, 1867. 3. Goldsmith Maid has made 2:17, 2:16¾, 2:16¾, 2:16¾, 2:15¾, and 2:14¾; and Occident and Lula have both beaten Dexter's best time, by making 2:16¾.

J. R., Baltimore.—No answers by mail. We cannot say whether they are with that show or not, as we believe some changes have been made in the company since we published our annual record. A letter addressed to them in care of the office should reach them.

UNDINE.—1. He is married. 2. Unmarried. 3. Miss Sara Jewett made her debut on the dramatic stage at the Philadelphia Theatre in this city on Sept. 3, 1872, acting Mabel Wyckoff in "Diamonds." 4. Two are married—Agnes and Jennie.

O'HARA.—1. J. Jefferson first appeared in the present version of "Rip Van Winkle" at the Adelphi Theatre, London, Eng., Sept. 4, 1865. 2. We cannot spare the space to print the cast. 3. Colman was the author of "The Iron Chest." 4. Bagshot.

W. A. MCG., Allegheny City.—A wins. At seven-up, it is not necessary to play for anything but luck and game to count out. High and low, which go out before jack and game, count as soon as shown, even if the antagonist has already made jack and game.

STONE CITY, Adler.—1. You count the spots on your antagonist's dominoes only. 2. King and McAtee reside in Troy; Pinkham in Brooklyn. The latter is now in Chicago; but none of the three is playing baseball. 3. From the Philadelphia Club or the files of this paper.

A. B. C.—"In a game of cribbage A leads off with a 5; B plays a 3, and C a 4. C gets a run of 3. Then A plays an ace, and B a deuce, and claims a run of 5 points. Is B right? This is a three-handed game."..... B is entitled to for 5 points, and 2 more for making it 15.

WEST SIDE.—1. Yes, for cause. 2. The bet was off by reason of the dead heat; so the change of jockeys did affect you, inasmuch as you gave the other party notice that, instead of renewing the bet, you desired it to be off.

A. C., Wheeling, Va.—1. Yes. 2. Goldsmith Maid had no running mate at Buffalo when she made 2:15¾. She was driven to beat Alexander Kinney's mate Pet Wilkes, on the third heat, when the batsman struck a high foul ball, and he attempted to make home. The ball was taken on a fly by the left-fielder, and thrown to and held on third base before the base-runner had succeeded in re-touching it. Was he out or not? 4. If he had remained on the base until the ball was settled in the hands of the left-fielder, would it have been at least a question among lookers-on? 5. No.

P. P. K., Pittsburg.—We have not the time to sit down and figure as to the length of Goldsmith Maid's stride and the number of times her feet touch the ground when she "goes a mile in 2:15."

H. PALMER, New Britain.—Billy Edwards and Arthur Chambers fought in the British provinces, about forty-two miles from Detroit, Mich., Sept. 4, 1872, Edwards losing on an alleged foul.

SARATOGA.—"In playing three-handed seven-up, best two out of three, the loser to pay for the cigars, A withdraws from the contest as soon as he has made enough to put himself out."

OLD SOCK, Wheeling.—1. When we last heard of them they were in Texas, where they had been deserted by their manager, who left them without pay to do so. We have no knowledge, at pre-ent, that they will do so.

R. E. Louisville.—Our opinion is that both parties, by their use of the word "majority," instead of "plurality," meant that the man who had received Chipley and Weller, and therefore decide that the Chipley bettor wins.

G. W. H., Ontario.—Goldsmith Maid made her 2:16 at E. Saginaw, Mich., July 16, 1874. Her fastest mile, 2:14¾, at Buffalo, Aug. 7 last, and her crowning 2:14¾ at Rochester, Aug. 12 last.

C. F. H., Newark.—1. A letter addressed to him in care of this office will reach him. 2. Sam S. Sanford is the oldest minstrel manager now living. 3. Dave Reed was the first to do a song-and-dance.

R. E. Voss, Auburn.—1. The best half-mile walking time upon record is 2:56, by Wm. Perkins, in a match with Joe Stockwell, decided at London, Eng., June 1, this year. 2. Dick Britt's battery rule is 48 sec.—best recorded time.

No. 2 ENGINE, Baltimore.—1. From $20 per week upward, according to ability and reputation. 2. Chinese vermilion, which comes nearly all from China. 3. Address them in the same manner as you would address any person on business.

FORTY-FIRST STREET.—The man who bets on a certainty wins, unless he uses fraudulent means to secure the bet. But you had better state a case, as otherwise you are liable to form an erroneous impression as to this principle.

E. W., Wakefield.—Unless of extraordinary merit, you could get nothing for it.

BILLY E., Newport, Ky.—We thank you for the contribution, but shall not be able to use it.

F. W. E., Harrisburg.—Yes; it will make an interesting addition to our reminiscences.

R. T., Toronto.—Address the American Literary Bureau, Robm No. 23, Cooper Institute, in this city.

H. B. T., South Side.—1. We have ——— of that issue for disposal. 2. THE CLIPPER dated Nov. 15, 1873, is No. ———.

J. W., Washington.—The advertisement would cost $1.20 for each insertion.

RUKES, Philadelphia.—It would have been more proper for you to have addressed your note to Spalding & Rogers.

SUBSCRIBER, Phila.—Barney Aaron was born in London, Eng., July 27, 1836.

READER, Baltimore.—We do not believe that he ever weighed that much.

HENRY DEMPSEY, Brooklyn.—John Morrissey defeated Yankee Sullivan on Oct. 12, 1853.

A. A., New Orleans.—1. "Jefferson's Manual" is probably the best. 2. Almost any book-publisher's; probably, $1.

EMPLOYES, Buffalo.—It would take us a week to compile it.

CONDUCTOR, New Haven.—A detective may put you on the track.

A. P., Brooklyn.—A spring-board is always used in the performance of pedestrianism.

CHICKER CLUB, Philadelphia.—Dan Rice is, living and traveling with his own circus.

BAND O., Phila.—Address Peck & Snyder, whose card appears among our reporting advertisements.

GEO. K. WILSON, Phila.—Arthur Chambers is a lightweight, the limits being 112 and 133lb.

JOHN L. ASTOR.—The man who bet upon Edwards wins. All bets on the result of a prize-fight go with main stakes.

H. A. F., Louisiana.—Further than that we have seen it advertised, we know nothing of the association.

A SUBSCRIBER.—Neither nine are strong, because both have unreliable men in them. We should prefer C. F. F.'s.

RELATIVE, Findlay.—Address him "John Deery, billiard-player, Lima, Peru; please forward."

READER.—It is not against the rules of billiards to use the bridge in the three-ball game.

EN W., Wakefield.—Unless of extraordinary merit, you could get nothing for it.

BILLY E., Newport, Ky.—We thank you for the contribution, but shall not be able to use it.

F. W. E., Harrisburg.—Yes; it will make an interesting addition to our reminiscences.

R. T., Toronto.—Address the American Literary Bureau, Robm No. 23, Cooper Institute, in this city.

H. B. T., South Side.—1. We have ——— of that issue for disposal. 2. THE CLIPPER dated Nov. 15, 1873, is No. ———.

J. W., Washington.—The advertisement would cost $1.20 for each insertion.

RUKES, Philadelphia.—It would have been more proper for you to have addressed your note to Spalding & Rogers.

SUBSCRIBER, Phila.—Barney Aaron was born in London, Eng., July 27, 1836.

READER, Baltimore.—We do not believe that he ever weighed that much.

HENRY DEMPSEY, Brooklyn.—John Morrissey defeated Yankee Sullivan on Oct. 12, 1853.

A. A., New Orleans.—1. "Jefferson's Manual" is probably the best. 2. Almost any book-publisher's; probably, $1.

EMPLOYES, Buffalo.—It would take us a week to compile it.

M. J. J.—You win. A never saw a mile done by a horse in 1:30, nor four miles in 6:00, unless on a railroad track

THE TURF.

SARATOGA SECOND SUMMER MEETING.

SECOND DAY—TUESDAY, AUG. 11.

The weather was all that could be desired, but the track was heavy on account of the downfall of rain the preceding day, thereby baffling the calculations of the knowing ones as to the results of the different races. In consequence of the heavy state of the course, the great time match, in which Mr. A. Belmont bets Mr. L. Lorillard $1,000, play or pay, that his five-year-old horse Gray Planet, by Planet out of Eagless, carrying 110lb., could run a mile in 1:43½, also $500 that he would run the mile in 1:44, was postponed until the next good day and track; the match being obliged, however, to be run during this meeting. The attendance was as large and brilliant in fashion and beauty as on the previous days, and the exciting sport roused them to the highest pitch of enthusiasm.

THE KENNER STAKES

was the first event of the day and was a race for three-year-old colts and fillies, $100 entrance, $50 forfeit, with $1,500 added by the Association; two miles. There were 57 nominations, of which only four came to the post, thus making the value of the stake $4,550, or the richest stake of the season except the Travers ($4,600), and the Belmont Stakes. The starters were Dennison & Crawlurd's c. c. Rutherford, by Australian out of Aerolite; K. W. Sears' c. c. Acrobat, by Lexington out of Sally Lewis; W. M. Conner's c. c. Stampede, by War Dance out of Dolly Morgan; and M. A. Littell's br. c. Reform, by Lexington out of Stolen Kisses. Saxton, the winner of the Belmont, had gone amiss; Attilla, the winner of the Travers Stakes, owned by Mr. P. Lorillard, was not entered for this race; King Pin, Weathercock, and Battle Axe had broken down, either partially or completely; and Elkhorn, Astral and the Sue Washington colt were out of condition; hence the smallness of the field of horses for this rich stake. Acrobat had won the Robins Stakes at Long Branch, beating Brigand and Aaron Pennington, and had run a dead heat with Attila for the Travers Stakes on the opening day of the first meeting here; hence he was strongly fancied by the turf speculators, and backed accordingly. Reform had won the Sequel Stakes, two miles, at Long Branch in the remarkably fast time of 3:37½, beating a large field of horses, among them such proved good ones as Vandalite and Dublin; he had consequently a host of partisans at the pool stand. Stampede was supported by a few of the personal friends of his popular owner, Capt. Conner, the official starter at Jerome Park and at this meeting, and the clerk of the course of the Louisiana Jockey Club. Pools sold at the following rates:

Acrobat	$100	$325	$300	$405	$800	$515
Reform	75	330	320	455	700	550
Stampede	30	160	155	160	275	205
Rutherford	10	25	25	40	275	205

Reform was ridden by the English jockey Barbee, Acrobat by Sparling, Stampede by Bobby Swim, and Rutherford by N. Haywood. The moment the flag fell Swim struck spurs into his horse, and took the lead, Acrobat, Reform, Rutherford, and Accord in the order named. Stampede made play at so fast a gait that at the upper turn he had opened a gap of six lengths, which he increased to a dozen at the quarter-pole, on passing which Reform was second, two lengths before Rutherford, with Acrobat at the latter's quarters. No change of position in the horses ran along the back and lower stretches, and up the homestretch, Stampede leading Reform six lengths under the string, with Rutherford half that distance behind Reform, and Acrobat still in the rear, the first mile having been run in 1:50. With his horse going full and free, Swim, the plucky boy, continued to keep the gap open, and it was not until they had passed the quarter-pole that Barbee and Sparling, the jockeys on Reform and Acrobat, seemed to awaken to a knowledge of the fact that they had allowed Stampede to gain too great a lead to be contented any longer in the backstretch, and commenced to ride their horses in earnest to close the gap; but Swim, who, with good judgment, had taken advantage of the commanding lead he had obtained to get a steadying pull on his horse, and thus enabled him to gain "a breather," had only to loosen his pull on his horse's bridle to draw away from them whenever he pleased, as the lower-stretch Acrobat and Reform were racing head-and-head, in hot pursuit of Stampede, Rutherford having fallen back beaten. Turning into the homestretch on the final run-home, both Barbee and Sparling made a last determined effort to overhaul Stampede; but the latter, running as game as an arrow, stalled off their challenges, and, amid the exultant cheers of the fielders, galloped home an easy winner by three lengths in 3:42; Acrobat four lengths before Reform, and Rutherford beaten off.

WINNERS OF THE KENNER STAKES.

Winner.	Sire.	Sub's.	Starters.	Time.
1870..Enquirer	Leamington	25	4	3:48¾
1871..Harry Bassett	Lexington	47	7	3:35¾
1872..Joe Daniels	Lexington	57	6	3:49
1873..*The Illused	Breadalbane	67	8	3:39
1874..Stampede	War Dance	57	4	3:42

* Bred in England, and imported by Mr. Belmont.

THE MILE-AND-HALF DASH

for a purse of $600, for all ages, to carry 106lb., mares and geldings allowed 3lb., had four entries, but the withdrawal of Wanderer reduced the field to the following three horses: D. McDaniel's ch. g. Jack Frost, 4 yrs., by Planet out of Minnie Mansfield, 97lb; A. B. Lewis & Co.'s c. m. Governess, 4 yrs., by Planet out of Katonah, 97lb; and M. A. Littell's c. h. Fellowcraft, 4 yrs., by Australian out of Aerolite, 100lb. The race was regarded as such a certainty for Katie Pease, especially as the latter had defeated Fellowcraft, who was regarded as her only dangerous opponent, that after two pools had been sold at the subjoined rates betting was entirely suspended.

Katie Pease	$210	$200	Field
Fellowcraft	100	100	$50

Jack Frost went off with the lead, but before the horses reached the stand (the start having been from the half-mile pole) Fellowcraft deprived her of it, and, with Katie Pease lapped on him, went under the string two lengths before Lewis' filly. A more magnificent race was never witnessed than now ensued. Heads and heads, stride and stride, Katie Pease and Fellowcraft raced together around the upper turn, along the backstretch, past Belmont's stables, and the half-mile pole; around the lower turn and into the homestretch, the two horses running so evenly locked together that they appeared like a double team; the rattling of the muscle eliciting the enthusiastic plaudits of the vast assemblage of spectators in the grand and public stands. As they swung into the homestretch, it was impossible to say which of the two had the advantage; but the horror of the backers of Katie Pease, on whom they had laid such long odds, may be imagined when at the drawgate they saw Katie, just at the moment they expected to see her shoot away from her persistent rival, suddenly falter and fall back beaten, leaving Fellowcraft to gallop home the easiest of winners by ten lengths in 2:42½; Governess beaten off. All sorts of excuses were made for Katie Pease's defeat; but the fact remains plain and palpable that she had not had a gallop for three days previously to the race. If this was so, why was she entered the day before for this race? It was known that the filly had passed into the possession of Mr. Gage of Chicago, and her being entered for this race, when it was known to her new owner that she was not in condition, was a questionable proceeding. This Waterloo defeat of the favorite, following close on the overthrow of the two favorites in the Kenner Stakes, caused quite a sensation among the assembled turfmen.

THE SELLING RACE

for a purse of $500, one mile and a quarter, horses entered to be sold for $2,000 to carry their appropriate weights; if for $1,500, allowed 7lb; if for $1,000, allowed 12lb; the winner to be sold by auction. Of the ten horses entered, the following nine came to the post: John Coffee's b h B. F. Carver, 96lb; C. F. Elwes' c f Moonbeam, 87lb; Joseph Donahue's b h Carriboo, 96lb; George Ayres' b g Diavolo, 93lb; Oden Bowie's b g Catesby, 101lb; J. McDaniel's bay filly by Red Dick, 80lb; A. Belmont's c c King Amadeus, 78lb; L. A. Hitchcock's c m Quits, 93lb; and T. G. Moore's g h London, 102lb. They sold in pools as follows:

Catesby	$225	$220	$230	$170
Carver	225	215	230	160
London	215	105	100	120
King Amadeus	200	140	125	90
Red Dick filly	100	80	80	90
Moonbeam	90	90	90	85
Caribou	160	115	120	65
Quits				
Diavolo				

The nine horses got off well together, dashing up the quarter-stretch closely bunched together. At the judges' stand Moonbeam was leading, closely attended by King Amadeus and Catesby, the Red Dick filly and London, Catesby became second after passing the quarter-pole, and on the backstretch passed Moonbeam, and, assuming the lead, retained it to the finish, winning the race by two lengths from B. F. Carver, who beat London a head for second place. Time, 2:11¾. The winner was bought in by ex-Governor Bowie for $1,500, his entered selling price.

EXTRA DAY—WEDNESDAY, AUG. 12.

FASTEST MILE TIME ON RECORD!

To the general surprise, on the morning of Wednesday, Aug. 12, an off-day, it was announced that Mr. Belmont's gray horse Gray Planet, 5 years, by Planet out of Eagless, would start and run his great time match, in which his owner had bet $1,000, p. p., with Mr. Louis A. Lorillard that the aforesaid horse could run one mile in 1:43¾, and an additional $500 that he could run it in 1:44, to come off during the Saratoga race meetings. A general move was at once made on the track, which had been properly scraped and prepared, for the purpose of this match, in the morning. Some difference of opinion prevailed as to how many starters there would be, Mr. Belmont claiming that he could have as many trials as he wished during the meetings. This was objected to by the backer of time, who maintained that, when the flag fell for a start, there could be only that one trial. This view was taken by the Saratoga Racing Association, and Mr. Belmont then declared that he would run under protest. The weather was not favorable for such a performance, for the atmosphere was dull, gloomy, and heavy, and a sharp wind sprang up just before the time appointed for the race. Betting was at first $100 to $90 on time, but when Gray Planet appeared ready mounted by Evans for the race, a change took place and the horse came into such favor that the betting became even. Messrs. T. W. Doswell of Virginia, W. Cottrill of Mobile, and James D. McMann of New York were the Judges, and Messrs. Thomas Puryear and Col. McDaniels the official timers. Gray Planet was accompanied in the first half mile by Babylon, ridden by little Tom Sayers, while King Amadeus was to accompany him on the second half mile. At the first attempt the word was given, and away sped Gray Planet on his difficult task, the wind suddenly dropping as he started. The first quarter was run in 26 seconds, Babylon trotting hopelessly four lengths behind the gallant gray. The half mile was run in 50 seconds, when King Amadeus joined in the race, but could not keep up with the terrific speed that Gray Planet was running. On came the horse, and the timers' chronometers recorded 1:16 as he passed the three-quarter pole. Without being touched with whip or spur, Gray Planet dashed up the homestretch and passed under the string in 1:42½; the fastest mile time on record, beating Alarm's 1:42¾, made on this course three years ago, and Springbok's same record, made at Utica in June last. *One minute, forty-two and a half seconds* is now the fastest mile record on the running turf.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, AUG. 13.

The weather was so lowering and threatening for rain that a postponement of the racing appeared imminent. As, however, the rain held off, the Association announced that the sport would proceed, and a movement to the course was at once made by the racegoers. The attendance, however, was not large as on the previous days; but the track was in fair order for running, and the anticipations of fast time generally indulged in were fully realized.

THE TWO-YEAR-OLD SWEEPSTAKES.

$100 entrance, half forfeit, with $500 added; three-quarters of a mile; was the first race of the day. The second horse was to save his stake, and winners of $1,000 were penalized 5lb extra; of $1,500, 7lb extra; and of $2,000, 10lb extra. The entries were 35 in number, of which the following five started: H. P. McGrath's br. c. Calvin, Hunter & Travers' b c. King Bolt, A. Belmont's blk. c. Rhadamanthus, Rice & Merrill's br. c. Volcano, and Stringfield & Co.'s g. c. Enlister. Rhadamanthus, A. Belmont's colt, $7,400 purchase, was greatly fancied, but his former stable companion King Bolt was the favorite, pools selling as under:

King Bolt	$100	$140	$100
Belmont	40	60	40
Calvin	20	35	25
Volcano	25	25	25
Enlister	15	20	25

After two false starts the flag fell, and Rhadamanthus at once rushed to the front and cut out the running, with Calvin second and King Bolt third. Running across the diagonal strand Calvin passed Rhadamanthus, leading him a length as they turned into the regular track near the half-mile pole. They ran thus along the lower turn; and as they entered the homestretch Rhadamanthus and King Bolt both collared Calvin, passed him, and then the struggle between the two first-named horses commenced in earnest. A magnificent finish resulted in King Bolt winning the race by a length; Rhadamanthus second, Volcano a bad third, Calvin fourth, and Enlister last. Time, 1:17, which was very fast time.

THE THREE-YEAR-OLD RACE

for a purse of $500; colts carrying 105lb., fillies 95lb, and winners this year or any single race amounting to $1,000, extra; one mile and an eighth. For the race the following nine horses started: W. Cottrill's b g Bay Arthur, Donahue's c. c. Botany Bay, Jno. Coffee's br. f. Ida Wells, Oden Bowie's b. c. Picolo, T. G. Moore's b. g. O'Neil, Thos. Puryear & Co.'s b. c. Grinstead, D. McDaniels' c. f. Madge and b. f. by Red Dick, and A. Belmont's b. f. Countess. Grinstead was made a hot favorite, with Countess next in estimation, Madge, although she had won the mile dash at the previous meeting, had been beaten in the two-mile race, and consequently had lost ground in favor. Pools sold as under:

Grinstead	$650	$750	$400
Countess	230	240	205
Picolo	110	150	45
McDaniels	75	110	55
Field	170	200	155

Grinstead showed in front the moment the flag fell, with O'Neil (named after the famous Kentucky cocking fancier) second, the Red Dick filly third, Picolo fourth, and the rest in a cluster. These three led to the turn into the regular track, where Countess was fourth, and Madge improved her position to fifth place. On the lower turn Countess rushed past her horses, and halfway up the homestretch she collared Grinstead. A struggle, short, sharp and decisive, now ensued between these two horses, 470 at the distance Countess got her head in front, and was seemingly winning in a canter, when suddenly, as if dropped from the clouds, the blue jacket and scarlet sash of Col. McDaniels on Madge shot to the front with an electric rush, on the outside next the rails, and before the spectators could realize the fact she had crossed the score two lengths before Countess in the fast time of 1:57¾. Grinstead was third, Ida Wells fourth, Picolo fifth, O'Neil sixth, and the Red Dick filly, Botany Bay and Bay Rum bringing up the rear.

THE THIRD RACE

was a dash of two miles and a quarter for a purse of $800, of which $100 and the entrance money went to the second horse. The starters were Geo. H. Rice's c. h. Wanderer, A. Belmont's c. c. Jack Frost, A. S. Gage & Co.'s ch. g. Katie Pease, D. McDaniels' c. h. Galway, and M. A. Littell's c. h. Fellowcraft. The latter, on the strength of defeating Katie Pease, especially as Jack Frost, A. S. Gage & Co.'s ch. g. Katie Pease, D. McDaniels' c. h. Galway, and M. A. Littell's c. h. Fellowcraft. The latter, on the strength of defeating Katie Pease on the first day of the second meeting, was made a hot favorite, the pools selling as under:

Fellowcraft	$660	$600	$805
Wanderer	500	510	1,000
Katie Pease	300	300	350
Galway		120	165
Jack Frost	210	230	250

Galway took the lead, with Jack Frost second, Wanderer and Fellowcraft the two next, and Katie Pease last. At the upper turn Wanderer dashed to the front, and quickly opened a gap of several lengths. As they went under the string the first time, Wanderer led Fellowcraft four lengths; Galway and Katie Pease the two last horses, the mile and quarter being run in 2:13¾. On the last mile Fellowcraft made a resolute effort to capture Wanderer, but the old horse, who was in magnificent form in this race, drew away from him with great ease, and won easily by six lengths in 4:00¾; Fellowcraft beating Jack Frost six lengths for second place. Galway was fourth and Katie Pease last. The first two miles were run in 3:54½.

FOURTH DAY—SATURDAY, AUG. 15.

The sport began with a race for a purse of $500, one mile and an eighth, for all ages; beaten maidens allowed 7lb. There were nine starters, of whom Madge was sold at auction, Lizzie Lucas second, and Fadladeen third choice. On the homestretch the race was narrowed down to a match between Lizzie and Picolo, the latter winning by a length in 1:56, being the best time on record, by half a second, for the distance. As he carried seven pounds less than his regular weight for age, however, his performance is hardly equal in merit to that of Vanne Lindner.

The Free Handicap, for all ages, 1¾ miles, for a purse of $600, followed, with three acceptances. Catesby was the favorite over Galway for second place, the field in each case was left unfinished. Condit's Smith won the first heat, in 2:38¾, and Unknown the next two heats, in 2:35 and 2:34. A protest was entered against Unknown because of its previous record, and the suppression of its former name. The owner said he was prepared with affidavits. The purse in the free-for-all race amounted to $5,000 —$2,500 to first, $1,500 to second, $1,000 to third. Besides the Maid, Judge Fullerton and American Girl started, Henry having been drawn. The Maid won in three consecutive heats, and succeeded in cutting down the time record three quarters of a second in the second heat; Judge Fullerton taking second money, and the Girl third. Time, 2:24¾, 2:24¾, 2:26¾. One heat of the 2:29 race was trotted, when a drenching shower compelled a postponement. On the third day the 2:45 trot was resumed, Unknown making good his claim to the first money, $750, while Condit's Smith won $300, Keokuk $250, and Nellie $150. Time of final heat, 2:34½. In the unfinished 2:29 race, for $5,000—$2,500 to first, $1,250 to second, $800 to third, and $450 to fourth—Frank's Jim, Mr. Cossett's name of victorious; John H. second, Lady Star third, Nellie fourth. Time, 2:24¾, 2:33¾, 2:25¾. Six started. The 2:26 class event contended for premiums of $2,750, $1,650, $1,100, and $500. Half a dozen good horses faced the word, Mr. Ser'a c. s. Mambrino Gift winning in three straight heats; Tanner Boy second, Joe Brown third, Joker fourth. Time, 2:21, 2:21, 2:23. The 2:38 race was commenced, but there wasn't enough daylight to finish it. Belle Brasfield took the first heat, and Frank Wood the two following, John C. Ellis being distanced in the fourth heat, the following day, two heats were contended, one being dead heats between Wood and Hill, and the other being won by the former, thus giving him the race. The premiums were $1,200, $700, $400 and $200. Time, 2:20, 2:24, 2:25¾, 2:24½, 2:25¾. Seven entered in the 2:20 class were then called up, six responding. The first heat was dead between Gloster and Red Cloud, the former taking the next three, with Red Cloud second in each. Sensation won third money and St. James fourth. Camors was distanced in the first heat, and Gazelle in the third. Time, 2:18, 2:17¾, 2:17, 2:19. The meeting was brought to a close with a contest between 2:31 horses—$1,750 to first, $1,150 to second, $700 to third, and $400 to fourth—for which six started. Four heats were contested, Boyce's b. m. Nellie winning the first, second and fourth heats, the third being won by James Howell, Jr. The latter took second money, Lady Star third, and Dinah fourth. Time, 2:25, 2:27, 2:26½, 2:29. During the afternoon, Goldsmith Maid, Lula, and Mambrino Gift were shown upon the track. President Whitney of the Association called them to the judges' stand and presented each of them, on behalf of the ladies of Rochester, with a beautiful collar made of flowers. Budd Doble, Chas. Green, and Wm. McLaughlin, the drivers, were also presented with elegant floral tributes.

THE ATTEMPTED MURDER OF TEN BROECK.

In our past issue brief mention was made of the shooting of the prominent Southern turfman Col. Ten Broeck by Gen. Whittaker, of Nashville, Tenn. The subjoined particulars, from which it appears that the injury inflicted was comparatively slight, are taken from *The Louisville* (Ky.) *Courier-Journal* of Aug. 9:

Mr. Richard Ten Broeck, the well-known Kentucky stockraiser, living about eight miles from the city, on the Shelbyville pike, was shot and severely wounded by Gen. Walter Whittaker at Gilman's Point, five miles from the city, yesterday afternoon. The people of Louisville were greatly excited over an exaggerated report of the affair which reached the city about dusk, to the effect that Gen. Whittaker had shot Mr. Ten Broeck three times, inflicting wounds which caused his death in a short time afterward. Such was, fortunately, not the case. Mr. Whittaker lives near Linden station, about nine miles from the city, and practices his profession here, going home in the afternoon, sometimes on the accommodation and sometimes on the Lexington train. Yesterday he started home on the latter, which left at 2.30 p. m. Mr. Ten Broeck was in the city on business, and left on the same train. Messrs. Ten Broeck and Whittaker took seats near each other, and soon after the train started were engaged in conversation. During the conversation Mr. Ten Broeck made a remark concerning some family matters which seemed greatly to offend Mr. Whittaker. According to the statement of a witness, Mr. Ten Broeck said to Mr. Whittaker: "You know I brought your case to law home from New York." The allusion seemed to be of a delicate nature, and Gen. Whittaker, becoming instantly angry, replied, "You are a liar!" Some angry words on both sides ensued, and a fight between the parties on the train seemed imminent; indeed, had it not been for the interference of friends, a bloody tragedy might have been enacted in the car. When the train reached the Fair Grounds Mr. Ten Broeck went into another car, and nothing further occurred until the train reached Gilman's Point, where Mr. Ten Broeck stopped to meet an engagement.

Gen. Whittaker also left the train, and, meeting Mr Ten Broeck on the platform, again commenced to quarrel with him. Mr. Charles J. Lewis and Col. R. H. Crittenden, of Frankfort were witnesses to the scene that followed, and testified in Whittaker's examining trial before two county magistrates. Mr. Crittenden stated that he saw Whittaker approach Ten Broeck in a hostile manner. Ten Broeck, waving both hands before his face, told Whittaker repeatedly to go away, that he did not want to have anything more to do with him. If any other words passed between the parties, they were not heard by the witnesses. Whittaker continued to advance, and when within a few feet of Mr. Ten Broeck drew a pistol and fired twice at him without effect. The pistol was presented a third time, when Mr. Ten Broeck, seeing the only chance to save his life was to get in closer quarters with his antagonist, rushed toward him. Whittaker fired a third time, but again without effect. Ten Broeck closed in upon his adversary, and a struggle ensued. But the struggle was quickly ended. Whittaker, releasing his arm from Mr. Ten Broeck's grasp, placed the muzzle of his pistol to the old gentleman's forehead and fired. Mr. Ten Broeck instantly fell insensible, and, as many supposed, dead, upon the platform. After he was down Whittaker presented his pistol and again attempted to fire at his prostrate body, and was only prevented from doing so by the crowd which quickly gathered around. Several of the men who gathered on the hillside came up the apparently lifeless form of Mr. Ten Broeck and carried it to the tavern, about one hundred yards distant from the platform. For some time Mr. Ten Broeck remained insensible; the blood flowing sluggishly from a hole almost in the centre of his forehead, and everyone who saw him was impressed with the belief that he was killed outright.

Dr. Chenoweth was summoned to the place, and on examining the wound found it to be of a much less serious nature than was supposed. By probing he ascertained that the ball had not entered the skull, but had glanced upward under the scalp, running over the bone and coming out near the rear of the crown of the head. The physician pronounced it only a flesh wound, and was of the opinion that it was not of a serious or dangerous nature. After his wound was dressed Mr. Ten Broeck was conveyed to his home in a carriage. Before being taken away he became again conscious, and conversed with his friends. He did not seem to fear any serious result from his wound, and only complained of extreme weakness. Mr. Ten Broeck is over sixty years old, and quite feeble, and the shock of such an affair was of itself sufficient to produce nervous prostration. He was resting quietly at his home at a late hour last night. Soon after the shooting General Whittaker surrendered himself to Constable J. C. Oldham, and had an examining trial before Esquire Bullitt. They played in the pool on Thursday, the 30th ult., and Friday, 31st (of course to a *very few people*), without the fact being announced in any paper in the town. During this time I was constantly urging upon them the necessity of advertising themselves, so that the public might have a chance of knowing they were in this country; but all to no purpose. They left Liverpool to play in a first-class cricket ground, which presented a lively appearance, with so many flags flying, our flag of course in a prominent position. We played on the ground, lunched with the Manchester Cricket Club, after which we proceeded with our baseball. Inclosed I send you score of the game. It was a very interesting game, indeed quite so in fact, it has been a long time since I have seen so many brilliant plays made in one game as there was in this, double-hand catches in the outfield, and throwing clean to home being the features. There were about 2,000 people on the grounds, so we were all very much pleased with our reception in Manchester. Our audience was composed of the very finest people of Manchester, and I was remarked by many that it was the largest and most fashionable crowd that has assembled at old Trafford for a long time. The American Consul was present with several American ladies, as was also Mr. Geo. W. Taylor of the firm of Lord & Taylor of New York, who, after the game, invited several of our party to his house to dine with him. We are constantly meeting Americans from all over the country, and they all take pains to hunt us up.

We left Manchester that night and arrived in London early Sunday morning. That day was spent by the boys in sight-seeing, and I have no doubt they made good use of their time. Our first game was played in London on Monday, Aug. 3, and I can assure you we had a good reception. We commenced our cricket at 12 M. The inclosed scraps, cut from the papers, will give you all the information necessary about the game. There was a large number of people on the grounds when we commenced our cricket, but our baseball proved the attraction; and when we commenced this, about 3:30, Tuesday there was not less than 6,000 people present, besides a number outside the inclosure. Rose and Appleby commenced the bowling, and although Spalding, George Wright and Leonard hit well, causing Pickering and E. Lubbock, both unscrupulous, to go on, *they ultimately succeeded in passing the score of the home team by two runs, amid a scene of great excitement.* Appended is the full score and bowling analysis of the two completed innings:

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

M. C. C.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
H. Wright	34	33	43	4
McBride	37	19	34	3
Geo. Wright	33	9	14	4

AMERICA.

Rose	12	3	35	5
Appleby	15	4	26	1
Pickering	15-3	0	28	8
Anstruther	3	0	4	1
E. Lubbock	4	0	9	1

H. Wright bowled two wides.

M. C. C.

C. Courtney b McBride	0	F. Pickering b H. Wright	9
A. Lubbock b H. Wright	24	E. Lubbock b G. Wright	0
J. Round b McBride	0	R. A. Fitzgerald c Hall b G. Wright	4
A. C. Lucas c Shafer b McBride	12	W. M. Rose b G. Wright	0
G. Bird c McVey b H. Wright	15	A. Appleby, not out	0
V. E. Walker b H. Wright	27	Byes, 9; 1 b, 3; w, 2	14
A. W. Anstruther c Batten b G. Wright	0	Total	105

AMERICANS.

H. Wright b Rose	2	J. Sensenderfer b Pickering	0
J. D. McBride b Rose	8	A. G. Spalding b Appleby	0
A. G. Spalding b Appleby	22	W. Anson c Fitzgerald b Rose	2
W. Anson c Fitzgerald b Rose	2	J. McMullen b Pickering	5
R. C. Barnes b Pickering	2	Hall c Round b Pickering	5
G. Wright b Rose	12	Beales not out	5
E. B. Sutton b Pickering	3	H. C. Schafer c A. Lubbock b Pickering	5
W. Fisler run out	1	C. A. McVey b Pickering	10
A. J. Leonard b Rose	13	G. Beales not out	5
S. Wright c A. Lubbock b Anstruther	10	Bye 2, 1 b 2, w 1	5
C. A. McVey b Pickering	10	Total	107
J. O'Rourke b E. Lubbock	4		

Umpires, Price and Farrands.

PHILADELPHIA vs. ATLANTIC.

These clubs played their fifth game together on Aug. 15, at the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, before an audience of about 300 people only, the majority of the patrons of the game evidently preferring, apparently, to see the earnest contests between the leading amateur nines on the grounds, to paying half-a-dollar admission fees to see display at the hands of professionals which they regard as questionable so far as the effort to win is concerned. For this state of things our professional-club managers are indebted to the knaves of the nines, who, though few and far between, nevertheless exist. Besides the suspicion of "hippodromning," there is also another obstacle to the success of professional nines in their games, and that is the utter lack of harmony and good feeling among the players. In this latter respect the Philadelphia team is now especially conspicuous, as we saw a nine on the field less harmonious in their play in a match than the Philadelphians in this contest; and on the Atlantic side, too, the fault-finding, growling element was apparent. So long as this weakness exists in a nine, they may be sure of no successful results, whether in winning games or in drawing crowds.

Prior to this match each had won one game, this contest being the game which ended the quota necessary to allow a series to be counted. The Philadelphians have now quotas of five games to compare with the Baltimore and Boston Clubs, and the Atlantics with the Athletic, Baltimore, Hartford and Mutual Clubs. The Atlantics entered upon this contest pretty confident of making it a close contest at least, but few, if any, of the Brooklyn enthusiasts, viz., the old one at second base and one behind the bat, on injury to Knowdell in the second inning obliging him to retire, they have had Hall, West, Farrow, Hodges, and lastly Fleet to guard second base this season, and Hall on the right man for the position has not been found. Hall was lamed, Farrow lacked judgment, West's play was not very accurate, Hodges was badly and nearly fatally hurt, and fails to reach the mark, though he is said to have played well on the tour. Surely there is a good second-baseman to be found in the ranks of the Brooklyn amateur teams. A suitable catcher for Bond is not so easily obtained. If he could be, the Atlantics would soon be nearer a leading position than they are now.

The Atlantics went to the bat first, and they gave easy chances for their retirement in succession—indeed, their handling of the ash in the first four innings was the weakest they have exhibited in a game this season, eight men retiring behind the bat. On the other side, the Philadelphians opened fine on Bond in the very outset with considerable effect, the latter being compelled in the first innings on six base-hits, three being earned in lively style in the second. In the second inning while Craver was at the bat, Knowdell was struck square in the face by a swift ball, which nearly knocked him down, and he was at once taken off, Price from the game, Kessler—the catcher of the Confidence nine of New Rochelle—taking his place. This at once had a damaging effect upon the Atlantics' fielding for some time, and it almost assured a victory for Philadelphia. In the next two innings, however, but two base-hits were made, and no runs were added to the score, the fourth inning ending with the total at 5 to 0 in favor of the Quakers. In the fifth inning the Atlantics began luckily, Mack giving the first striker a life, and after the next had been caught out Hodgkinson—who opened the game—gave another life, and then a base-hit by Dehlman led to three bases being occupied, with but one man out. This encouraged, the Atlantics began to play up in their play, and, being assisted by passed balls and another error by Holdsworth, two runs were scored and all the bases again occupied, and on Pearce's base-hit two more men came in. Before the side could be retired, however, Fulmer captured a base-runner, forced off, and Cummings held a fly-ball, nine men going to the bat in this inning, and five runs being the result. Mack's poor throw by Ferguson led to two runs being added to the other side's score, the totals now being 7 to 4, with the Peanis still in the field, and Appleby's poor throw by Ferguson led to two runs being added to the other side's score, the totals now being 7 to 4, with the Peanis still in the field. Of course, about the middle of the next two innings, Ferguson batting, the catches, and Fleet capturing a hot liner; Bond also making a pretty stop. But in the eighth inning Holdsworth "lost his head," Hicks his temper, Radcliffe his wits, and Pearce an important high ball well; and as the Atlantics batted with confidence, and got in four base-hits, no less than six runs were scored, and the Atlantics was followed up with the retirement of the "Pearls" for a blank inning. The totals showed up at 10 to 7 in favor of the Atlantics, with almost a sure victory in their hands. Of course, about the middle of the Philadelphians not wanting to win the game, etc., because one man had played badly and become conspicuous, they lost confidence in themselves, and they did their work, showing as good *nerve* as any old cricketer; and in fact this has been the great secret of our success in this match—playing with nerve and confidence. Of course all our party felt very jubilant over the splendid result, for we have now got a little reputation as cricketers. The M. C. C. players felt very much chagrined at this defeat, though they said nothing, laying it to the bad and wet condition of the grounds; but I think I am safe in saying if the grounds had been as hard as the day previous when they were at the bat, our score would have been considerably increased. The truth of the matter is we really outplayed them, and if we had not continued the cricket match on Monday, after we had got all tired out playing baseball, they would have been beaten much worse, for they made 45 runs during that time with only one wicket down. Our fielding scares them so they dare not let right out at the batting, and they are afraid to steal runs on short hits. We play at Prince's to-morrow and Friday; at Richmond on Saturday; Crystal Palace, Monday and Tuesday of next week, Oval, Thursday and Friday; Sheffield, Saturday and Monday. We sail for home on the Abbotsford, on the 27th of August, from Queenstown, playing in Dublin the 22d, 24th and 25th.

The following is the score of the game at Manchester, Old Trafford Grounds, Aug. 1, 1874:

ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McMullen, 1 f	1	1	3	2	3	G. Wright, ss	1	3	5	3	5
McGeary, s s	2	3	5	1	2	Beals, 2d b	1	1	1	4	2
Anson, r f	2	2	1	0	0	Spalding, p	0	0	1	0	3
McBride, p	2	3	3	1	1	McVey, c	2	2	2	2	1
Flaier, 1st b	1	4	7	8	0	Leonard, 1 f	3	0	0	2	0
Battin, 2d b	1	2	2	3	6	O'Rourke, 1 b	1	1	11	0	0
Sutton, 3d b	1	4	4	2	2	H. Wright, c f	1	2	2	0	0
Clapp, c	1	1	1	4	0	Hall, r f	2	2	5	2	0
Senseud'r, c f	1	1	3	1	2	Schafer, 3d b	1	2	2	3	1
Totals	13	20	25	27	15	Totals	12	13	18	27	12
Athletic	3	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	4	3—13
Boston	3	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2—12

Runs earned—Athletic, 5. Passed balls—Clapp, 3. Home runs—Fisler, 1; Hall, 1. First base by errors—Athletic, 6 times; Boston, 8 times. Umpire, Mr. Murnan, Athletic Club.

LORD'S CRICKET GROUNDS, LONDON, AUG. 3, 1874.

ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McMullen, c f	1	3	3	4	0	0	G. Wright, ss	4	4	7	4	0	1
McGeary, s s	2	3	1	2	0	0	Barnes, 2d b	2	2	2	5	1	0
Anson, 1st b	1	3	6	10	0	0	Spalding, p	1	4	4	7	0	0
McBride, p	1	2	2	0	0	2	McVey, c	0	3	4	7	4	0	2
Flaier, 1st b	1	2	2	3	2	0	Leonard, l f	2	3	6	1	0	1
Murnan, r f	0	1	1	0	0	1	O'Rourke, 1 b	2	2	11	0	0	0
Battin, 2d b	1	2	4	3	2	4	H. Wright, c f	1	2	2	5	0	0
Sutton, 3d b	1	1	0	3	0	0	Hall, r f	1	3	3	0	0	0
Clapp, c	0	1	1	3	0	0	Schafer, 3d b	0	1	1	3	2	0
Gedney, l f	0	2	2	1	0	0							
Totals	7	17	24	27	11	11	Totals			24	25	42	27	7	6
Athletic	3	0	0			0	1	1	1	0	1—7
Boston	3	7	4			0	5	0	3	0

THE VEGETABLE GIRL.

BY MARY TAYLOR.

Behind a market stall, installed,
I mark it every day,
Stands at her stand the fairest girl
I've met with on my way.
Her two lips are of cherry red,
Her hands a pretty pair,
With such a pretty turn-up nose,
And lovely reddish hair.

'Tis there she stands from morn till night,
Her customers to please,
And to appease their appetite
She sells them beans and peas.
Attracted by the glances from
The apple of her eye,
And by her Chili apples, too,
Each passer-by will buy.

She stands upon her little feet
Throughout the live long day,
And sells her celery and things—
A big feat, by the way.
She changes off her stock for change,
Attending to each call;
And when she has but one beet left,
She says—"Now, that beat's all."

JACK'S SISTER;

OR,

WOMANLY PAST QUESTION.

CHAPTER XXX.

BABY VISITS THE POOR.

"Where is Baby this morning?"

"Gone for a walk, Auntie."

"For a walk by herself?"

"Yes, I had one of my dreadful headaches." And Enid turned up a very white petal face from the sofa in a dark corner. "If I even move, it seems to jar on all the nerves."

"And miss Delamayne could not stay at home one morning to keep you company!" (Baby was no favorite with Aunt Jane, whose affections were like her mind—rather narrow.) "I must say I think it very selfish, when you are always so kind and attentive to her."

"My dear auntie!" cried Enid, raising her aching head in the eagerness to remonstrate, "how can you think such things? and of that dear, little loving Baby! Why, she was as very sorry for me as ever she could be, and would have stayed in this dark room all day long, only I made her go out for an additional pallor on the pale cheek.) "He has not got it. Young Lord Troubridge seems rather bumptious; and Merle did not think traveling with him in that position would be pleasant."

"Pleasant! and it was such a capital opening. I have no patience with that boy. Does he expect life to be all rose leaves, and ironed ones into the bargain? Take my word on it, he will not get one at all."

"Perhaps not," Enid answered calmly. "Should a good curacy offer, it would be hardly worth while to take so much a little time, as Merle says. Now, that he is rather in doubt whether to take one in any case. He thinks it might not be advisable for my dignity—not that I care the least about such things: but he says other people might think it derogatory."

"Derogatory—fiddlesticks!"

"Come, auntie, you're not going to be hard on him for thinking too highly of your niece."

"I don't want to talk about him, my dear—a poetry-scribbling ——"

"My dear aunt, I don't believe he has written a line of poetry since his first year at Oxford. All young men rush into rhyme at that period. It is just like a Seidlitz powder—carries off the overplus of sentiment they would otherwise bring into everyday life with them. Lady Gore told me her son had written allbums full."

"I told you, Enid, I didn't want to talk on the subject. If you argued for hours, I should not fall in love with your phœnix. What *does* he write, then?"

"Terribly learned articles for learned journals—metaphysical essays—things far above the grasp of your pitiful poor mine, Auntie."

An answer which, to speak slang, "floored" Aunt Jane. She sniffed incredulity, and departed silent, but depreciating to the last. Enid drew out a folded letter from under the sofa cushion, and tried to read parts of it over again by the light of the fire. They contained additional evidence of her more than anyone could have guessed from her manner. Merle was evidently being very gay, very much made of and sought after; yet not happy or contented; and the reason thereof she could not make out. A peevish complaint of her coldness was contradicted by a petulant declaration that she was too good to him; and an impatient longing to have her with him, corrected by a half hint that he sometimes doubted whether he would enter the church after all. There were better things for a man than to go into a pulpit without clerical interest; and it would only entail a little longer waiting. Enid felt that he was growing beyond her understanding. She put the letter back again with a little murmured prayer for his happiness, wherever he might be, and turned her thoughts to Mabel.

Dear Baby! there were no clouds about that bright sunbeam; and Enid lay pondering whether Aunt Jane would be vexed if she were to make over her best amethyst necklace to the new sister. Baby had admired it so much, had tried it on, and laughed delightedly as the liquid purple gems sparkled round her snowy throat. Enid longed to clasp it on again, and tell her that it was hers. What did she want with it? A piece of black velvet or her gold chain did very well for her, and even Merle must agree that it looked better on that little waxen neck. What a pity he could not be here now, poor fellow! to enjoy Baby's visit with the rest. There would be no need then for Clif to come so often; and a low, long sigh told of the sternly repressed but never conquered pain which these frequent visits entailed on the young hostess.

Baby, meanwhile, radiant in the freshest of pink cottons and the shadiest of straw hats, with a wreath of pink geraniums round the crown, a dainty little lace frill round her throat, a broad, rosy sash knotted about her slender waist, and a basket of flower buds hanging on her arm, was tripping along a shady path, which, bordered by the river on one side and Lord Amberley's woods on the other, lay in the direction of Grilstone's Lock. The day was hot, a perfect flood of pure amber sunshine streaming through the outer network of emerald-broidered boughs, and lying in a sheet of dazzling gold upon the calm, crystal water. Behind, the green, dark depths of the woods, with their winding, dusky paths and impenetrable blackberry thickets, looked unspeakably cool and refreshing to the eye after the contrast with those sun-bathed meadows dappled with sleepy kine, and dotted here and there with trees, on the opposite shore. And Baby walked very slowly, and cast frequent and anxious glances along the sinuous curves of the bank she was following. Probably she was getting tired, and sought a view of the destined lock cottage to see what refreshing wine was going. But if so, each glance met with disappointment; and if so, why did her cheeks dimple up, and her eyes sparkle with new fire, as she suddenly came in sight of a young man, straw-hatted also, and clad in coarse gray, who was seated on the root of an overhanging willow, with his head thrown back against the bank, a book in his hand, and a fishing-rod between his knees. Apparently he was dozing; for her quick, springy footsteps, the only sound audible in the drowsy, noonday stillness, failed to catch his attention till she coughed in passing, and then he tilted back the straw hat, and looked round with a half-startled, half-lazy curiosity. Baby uttered an exclamation.

"Mr. Gore, is it you? What an industrious angler!" And she burst into a little ringing laugh, like a peal of fairy bells. "Do you know, I was just wondering who the sleepy individual might be."

"Angling is a waste of human ingenuity on a day like this," he answered, springing to his feet, and tossing his hat on to the grass as he came towards her. "Not the ghost of a fish will rise; and no wonder, when there isn't a half-inch of cloud in the sky, or a half-inch of shade in the water; but may one ask what gives me the pleasure of seeing Miss Delamayne, like a wandering princess in a fairy tale, so far from home?

"The wandering princess always fell in with an ogre in the forest, Mr. Gore. Are you he?"

"I hope not; or, if so, the princess has charms too potent for my ogreish powers to break through. But I don't think you are a princess, after all. They used not to wear pretty little hats with flowers in them, and carry baskets on their arms. If you had a red cloak as well, I should say you were Red Ridinghood, carrying cakes and honey to your grandmother's cottage."

"Worse still, for in that case you would clearly be the wolf; and, to speak the honest truth, I don't think you look the character at all well."

"Don't I? And yet, do you know, Miss Delamayne, I could imagine some wicked person being wolfish enough to pounce on you and carry you off. You look *eatable!*"

And he laughed, as his eyes took in leisure view the tiny, rounded figure and rosebud face. She laughed, too—blushed a little as well—a soft, bright blush, like an oleander blossom; but answered as lightly:

"Well, Mr. Wolf—if wolf you are—I hope you will spare me this once, and direct me on my way; for I am not at all sure I am in the right path."

"For setting out?—the grandmother's cottage?"

"No, for Mrs. Parkington's—a woman who lives close to Grilstone's Lock, and washes for Enid in general. Just at present, having presented her husband with two boy babies in one afternoon, she is not able to do the washing, and Enid is sending her a bottle of wine by way of consolation."

"Vicarious charity!" said Clifton. "Well, among your various types, I should never have thought of pitching on Dorcas for the right one."

"I don't think it is the right one—at least my arm says not."

And she pushed back the sleeve, showing a deep red mark on the soft, downy white flesh. Clif felt an insane desire to kiss the injured member. I wonder if Baby guessed as much.

"Poor little arm," he said, eyeing it with a lingering, pitiful tenderness, which even brought an extra throb to that young lady's shred of a heart. "Poor little white arm and tired feet! They shall not carry that vile basket any more. Grilstone's Lock! Why, it's half a mile off yet; and you have come the very longest way to it, if you have followed the river all the way."

Baby nodded her head dolefully.

"You ought to have gone along the north side of the wood, and turned down at the Hall farm. It would have saved you twenty minutes each way. Did not En—anyone tell you?"

"No—I don't know. They said the edge of the wood." (Enid had given a minute description of the route; but as Clif had mentioned on the previous day that he was going to the main gun Shirley Wood water, that might have accounted for Baby's feet having wandered from the right path.) "How stupid of me!" she went on plaintively—"a whole mile farther? Oh, dear, and I am so tired."

"Stay and rest yourself, then," said Clif, taking the basket and the command into his own hands. "Not here; it is getting hot enough to grill the brains in your head. Yes, even under all that golden glory, Miss Delamayne. You would be getting a sunstroke, and I should have to carry you home on a shutter. No, no; come a little this way," and he turned off the path, among the trees. "I know a most delicious, shady hollow, to which, if I had not been too lazy, I should have crawled half an hour ago; and where you can leave some of your fatigue before you go any farther."

He led the way as he spoke, holding back the branches for Baby to pass; and stopping every moment to set free a golden curl or wandering ribbon from some curious briar, until they had passed through a tangled copse of young trees, and found themselves in a deep, fern-y hollow. No sun came there, for giant oaks and branches stood around, wrapped in ivy and budded in bracken, and made a green bower, through which the light filtered in an emerald rain. Tall fox-gloves, masses of wild bluebells, pale, tender-veined orchids, and creeping pink geraniums covered the ground everywhere, and made bright patches of color in the deep-green, feathery carpet of grass and fern. Around and about, on three sides, were nothing but huge moss-grown trunks and dark, tangled recesses of brake and copse. On the fourth was a belt of young trees which extended to the path, and through whose lighter foliage the sunbeams played in a golden glitter, like some enchanted palace for the fairy people to disport themselves within.

Baby dropped upon a mossy root—a fairer flower, a brighter spot of color, in her fresh, exquisite beauty, than all around her. Clif cast himself down in the fern at a little distance, his chin on his folded arms; and his blue, dreamy eyes taking in the beauty of face and scene with hungry satisfaction.

"Well," he said at last, moving his lips, but not his gaze, "what do you think of my nest? Is it pretty, eh?"

"Pretty!" she echoed. "It looks too pretty to last. It is perfect."

"Don't talk about lasting. Nothing lasts; not even beauty. But you are right. It is perfect now; only you should be in my place to enjoy it to the full. How could I ever have thought it was before?"

She looked down at him, with a shy, inquiring smile, half conscious, half innocent, which made his pulses thrill; but said nothing. A thrush was singing in the wood hard by. The river rippled lazily in the distance. Even their own voices, when they spoke, sounded like stray notes of music melting into one another, and sinking in silence more melodious still. Clif felt his senses beginning to reel beneath the subtle sweetness of the scene—beneath the subtle fascination of a woman lovely as an angel and clever as Satan.

Springing to his feet with a sudden, vigorous effort, he drew out his pocketbook, and said abruptly:

"Keep still. I shall never see this hour again. The picture is not even mine to hide from other eyes. Let me make a sketch of it, at least."

"Of me?" she said, turning her liquid, laughing eyes full on him. "But how am I to look—so?"

Their eyes met. Clif dropped his book again, and turned sharply away.

"No, never mind. I can't draw. I was a fool. Are you rested, Miss Delamayne?"

"Yes, nearly; if you like."

"I don't like," he answered, forgetting himself in the heat of the moment. "I would like you to sit there for ever, so I might stand and look at you. Let me read to you instead. May I?"

"Of course you may," she said, smiling at his imploring tone. "But have you a book?"

"Yes, one I had been reading before you came up. Do you know this?"

And flinging himself down again on his grassy couch, he went full till into that most exquisite poem, the first of Joaquin Miller's "Songs of the Sierras;" verses scorched with the sun of the South, and breathing of a passionate and powerful strength which might have stirred even colder blood than that of Baby Delamayne, without the charm of Clif's full, sweet rendering to give them merit. Her lovely, listening face led him on in almost equal delight to the end; and then she drew a long breath, before exclaiming:

"That was beautiful! No, I never heard it before; and I did not think anyone could read as you do. Will you lend me the book, Mr. Gore?"

"No," he answered, with a smile which took away all the abruptness from the negative; and thanked her for the compliment as well. "Because, though some of these are beautiful, as you say, you would not like others at all; and, what is more, they would not like you."

She blushed up brightly—"celestial red, love's proper color, glowed within her face"—but answered, very prettily:

"Then you must read us—Enid and me—the best bits some other day. Will you not? It will be such a treat."

She had dropped in Enid's name in affected bashfulness. It acted otherwise than she had intended, however, for Clifton thrust the book into his pocket, and rose, frowning slightly:

"Ask Jack. He will do it better, and with the right expression—*con amore*."

"Will he?" said Baby, with a simplicity which might be taken for sarcasm or not, as desired. "I never heard Jack read poetry. Somehow, I did not fancy that he could."

"Not even with you beside him?" Clifton asked, smiling.

She shook her head.

"I? I have no influence over Jack. I am too childish, too silly. He would like me better all bound in prose"—and she laughed a little sadly. "Enid is that, you know. She is good—good as gold, and strong as iron. I am just a little, foolish butterfly—good for nothing but to fly about in the sunshine, and be crushed if someone puts his big heel on me."

There was a quiver of new-born passion in her voice, a gathering moisture in the large blue eyes, which would have wrecked a better and a stronger man. Clinton came to her side, his face flushed and eager; but the flush died before he spoke, and the words, by strong restraint, were not the ones he meant to say.

"I wish Jack were here instead of me, to contradict you. What would he say if he heard you talking such nonsense—you who are the crown of his life?"

"I don't know," she said, looking up into his dazzled eyes, with the same pitiful little smile. "But I am glad he is not here. It frightens me when he is cross; and Jack does not like nonsense—he often tells me so."

"He likes *you*, I suppose?" Clif cried half fiercely.

"Oh, yes—he likes me," she said, dropping her eyes, with a little sigh.

There was a moment's silence. Baby looked up with a start.

"Mr. Gore, I must be going. I have been here too long. I shall get into disgrace if I am late. Good-bye; and thank you so much."

"Thank me!" he repeated. "What for? But you are not going to send me away, Miss Delamayne? Let me pilot you as far as your destination, and see you safely home?"

"If you are not too tired—if you really like it."

It was late when Baby returned from her charitable expedition that afternoon, and great was the compassion lavished on the little maiden for having undertaken so long and lonely a pilgrimage. Lost her way, too, poor child! It was too bad. Baby only laughed, and put her soft arm round Enid's neck. She did not mind a long walk, and she liked being of use so much. Fortunately, she had met Mr. Gore, who kindly set her in the right way; and, oh, he had said he would call, and bring them some new songs on the morrow. She did not enter into any further particulars of the walk. Perhaps she thought they might not be of interest to the elder sister; besides, everyone knows that chatter is very bad for a sick headache; and Baby was so pitiful over that ailment, and so sweet and caressing to the sufferer, that even Aunt Jane owned that she was a winning, lovable little thing; and Enid felt inclined to worship her new sister.

That evening the amethyst necklace changed owners: and Baby, who had an appreciative eye for jewelry, locked it up very contentedly in her own dressing-case.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A. WARD ON HIS MUSCLE.—The following is the last thing written by the late Artemus Ward: "Ontil quite recent I've been a healthy individocal. I'm nearly sixty, and yit I've got a muskle into my arm which don't make my fists resemble the tred of a canary bird when they fly about and hit a man. Only a few weeks ago I was exhibitin' in East Skowhegan, in a bilding which had formerly bin ockepied by a pugylist —one of them fellers which hits from the shoulder and teaches the manly arts of self-defens. And he cum and said he was goin' in free in consekence of previsely ockepying sed bildin', with a large yellow dog. I sed, 'Oh, no.' He sed, 'Do you want to be ground to powder?' I sed, 'Yes; I do; if there is a powder grindest handy!' Then he struck me a disgustin blow in my left eye, which caused the concern to at once close for repairs; but he didn't hurt me any more. I went for him energetically. His parents lived near by, and I will simply state that fifteen minutes after I had gone for him, his mother, seeing the prostrate form of her son approachin' the house onto a shutter carried by four men, run out doors, keerfully looked him over, and sed, 'My son, you've been foolin' round a thrashin' macheen. You went in at the end where they put the grain in, come out with the straw, and then got up in the thingumajig and let the horses tred on you, didn't you, my son?' You can judge by this what a disagreeable person I am when I am angry."

MOONRAKER'S GRAVE.

[Moonraker was a favorite racehorse, and as a steeplechaser stood in his day unrivaled. He won the last race in which he took part; but fell dead a few yards beyond the winning flag. The lines which follow were written about twenty-five years ago.]

Beneath this mound there rests no lordly man,
And yet few kings have nobler races ran;
He never faltered in the course of duty,
Although his form was loud extoll'd for beauty;
No flattering tongues, or words of honest praise,
Could speed subdue or emulation raise.
He always did the utmost he could do,
To every hope and expectation true.
Many a prize of sordid gold he'd win,
And yet for gambling ne'er imbibed the sin;
At last one effort for his strength there came,
Selected well to sully former fame.
One bound he took, and o'er the barrier flew
As graceful roebuck skims the mountain dew.
A few yards more, he won the golden prize;
Then, sinking down, without a struggle dies.
Justice would say his epitaph should be,
The course ne'er knew "a worthier son than he."

WHITFOOWILL.

A TERRIBLE RETRIBUTION.

The Sideshowman's Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY CHARLES H. DAY,

AUTHOR OF "FUN IN BLACK," "SHOW LIFE," ETC.

The afternoon show was over, the concert had been given, and the interval before the people would begin to gather for the evening performance was being spent by a group in front of the sideshow tent in story-telling and reminiscences.

"I knew all about that affair," said the sideshowman, blowing a cloud of smoke into the air; "for I went to Mexico myself with the trick and brought it home again. I always took John Williams for a pretty honorable kind of man. He had as nice a wife and family as I ever met in New York; and as John offered pretty smart, I just told him that I was in for the trip.

"We were very busy getting ready for the journey, what with getting a canvas, paintings and sech, an' I was quite surprised at the main guy not having a run home to see the wife an' young ones, but they come down to York to save him the trouble. Instead of being tickled to death, as he had oughter have been, he acted indiff'rent like, and seemed to be put out because they'd come. I felt sorry for the woman —she was one of them meek, quiet critters, an' she went home just as if her heart was broke.

"Then I saw just how blind I had been, an' the thing had been going on all Summer right under my nose, an' I hadn't noticed. The affection which he had ought to have for his decent, lawful wife was being thrown away on a hussy of a Circassian girl—the minx! She was purty as a picture—there was no mistake about that—and he was dead gone on her, and she was playing him for a sucker. I thought that she had been splurging it pretty heavy in the ways of jewelry, and other soft woman's fol-de-rol, and now I seen into it completely.

"I could see, just as plain as the nose on your face, that he was going to the bad, and on the road to ruin at a two-forty gait. I aint no saint, boys, but it aint in no square thing, a man going on in that way when he's got a respectable wife and children. I made up my mind that I'd just have a talk with John Williams the first chance that I got; but he was so attentive to *her*, an' I'm mistrusting that she knew what I was up to, an' engineered to keep me from giving him a buzz; and we were on the voyage out before I got a chance to put in a word edgeways.

"But when I did, I just made up for lost time. I didn't go cross lots or 'round behind the barn, but I just opened on him point-blank, and spoke right out in meeting. He was mad as a hornet, and bounded and bounced; but I kept right on, giving him a power of argument.

"'Just look here, John Williams,' says I, 'there's a long lane don't have no turning, an' a man generally has to balance his accounts in this world, to say nothing of the next, to come, an' you're running yourself into a debt that must be very flattering to a man that's keeping an' open account with the Devil.'

"I couldn't tell you half what I told him, if I was to try. I tried to make him ashamed of himself, and I thought I had made some little impression on him; but when she seen him again she upset it all, and had him just as fast as the boa-constructor has the fellow in that painting in front of the sideshow.

"Now, you see, boys, I've got sort of belief in retrybution. In my way of believin' and thinkin', a man's chickens will come home to roost. A man may have a big run of luck in his iniquity, and pride himself that he's well up in the game and euchering his fellow-man and his Maker; but all of a sudden he'll get such a set-back that he'll find he hasn't hardly begged a ace. Don't ever make no mistake; it's got to come. You may nip a quarter now and then from the main guy, or 'double' on the gawks all Summer, an' the first piece of smooth ice you step on next Winter flops you down, breaks your leg, an' puts you in the hole for more than you can shake a stick down. That's where the retrybution comes in, see!

"We did right well in Mexico, an' Williams used to jingle the gold and silver, as much as to say, 'Look at me!—see how I am prospering—an' where's your retrybution?' But it was coming—it *had* to come!

"Many a time I used to think of his wife an' home, and wonder how the poor soul got along in the world. Why, she might have starved—yes, *starved*—for what he cared; an' I was afeared she might, for what's a woman going to do with two kids on her hands?

"I used to compose letters for her, and write 'em in a while, and send it to her; for I knew that she must need it, as he gave her no assistance, for all that he was making money hand over fist. Why, she writ him once, an' he took the letter before *her*, and lit his cigarette with it. When I see that, says I to myself, you are getting pretty near to the end of your rope,' and he was.

"One evening says he to me, 'I feel sick to the stumick like,' an' immejately I smelt yeller-fever or cholera. I knew that it was coming, an' I knew it was worse. Then he complained of a scrapeing like up and down his back, just as if someone was torturing him with a dull knife. Then there was a sharp pain struck him in the back of the head; then he turned his bloodshot eyes on me, and the ghastly, imploring manner the light seemed to torment him terribly, and for much as a half an hour he seemed to be in the most awful pain that human being ever suffered. He would hide himself in the dark, for the light seemed to make him worse. And for all he was ready to go crazy, he knew me, and he knew his wife, and when he turned his eyes to the light for a second and saw me, he would look up so pitiful, as if expecting me to do something to relieve him. But the retrybution had come, and he was beyond all human help. Something seemed to choke him, and he died.

"'No,' he answered, with a smile which took away all the abruptness from the negative; and thanked her for the compliment as well. "Because, though some of these are beautiful, as you say, you would not like others at all; and, what is more, they would not like you."

She blushed up brightly—"celestial red, love's proper color, glowed within her face"—but answered, very prettily:

"Then you must read us—Enid and me—the best bits some other day. Will you not? It will be such a treat."

She had dropped in Enid's name in affected bashfulness. It acted otherwise than she had intended, however, for Clifton thrust the book into his pocket, and rose, frowning slightly:

"Ask Jack. He will do it better, and with the right expression—*con amore*."

"Will he?" said Baby, with a simplicity which might be taken for sarcasm or not, as desired. "I never heard Jack read poetry. Somehow, I did not fancy that he could."

"Not even with you beside him?" Clifton asked, smiling.

She shook her head.

"I? I have no influence over Jack. I am too childish, too silly. He would like me better all bound in prose"—and she laughed a little sadly. "Enid is that, you know. She is good—good as gold, and strong as iron. I am just a little, foolish butterfly—good for nothing but to fly about in the sunshine, and be crushed if someone puts his big heel on me."

There was a quiver of new-born passion in her voice, a gathering moisture in the large blue eyes, which would have wrecked a better and a stronger man. Clinton came to her side, his face flushed and eager; but the flush died before he spoke, and the words, by strong restraint, were not the ones he meant to say.

"I wish Jack were here instead of me, to contradict you. What would he say if he heard you talking such nonsense—you who are the crown of his life?"

"I don't know," she said, looking up into his dazzled eyes, with the same pitiful little smile. "But I am glad he is not here. It frightens me when he is cross; and Jack does not like nonsense—he often tells me so."

"He likes *you*, I suppose?" Clif cried half fiercely.

"Oh, yes—he likes me," she said, dropping her eyes, with a little sigh.

There was a moment's silence. Baby looked up with a start.

"Mr. Gore, I must be going. I have been here too long. I shall get into disgrace if I am late. Good-bye; and thank you so much."

"Thank me!" he repeated. "What for? But you are not going to send me away, Miss Delamayne? Let me pilot you as far as your destination, and see you safely home?"

"If you are not too tired—if you really like it."

It was late when Baby returned from her charitable expedition that afternoon, and great was the compassion lavished on the little maiden for having undertaken so long and lonely a pilgrimage. Lost her way, too, poor child! It was too bad. Baby only laughed, and put her soft arm round Enid's neck. She did not mind a long walk, and she liked being of use so much. Fortunately, she had met Mr. Gore, who kindly set her in the right way; and, oh, he had said he would call, and bring them some new songs on the morrow. She did not enter into any further particulars of the walk. Perhaps she thought they might not be of interest to the elder sister; besides, everyone knows that chatter is very bad for a sick headache; and Baby was so pitiful over that ailment, and so sweet and caressing to the sufferer, that even Aunt Jane owned that she was a winning, lovable little thing; and Enid felt inclined to worship her new sister.

That evening the amethyst necklace changed owners: and Baby, who had an appreciative eye for jewelry, locked it up very contentedly in her own dressing-case.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A. WARD ON HIS MUSCLE.—The following is the last thing written by the late Artemus Ward: "Ontil quite recent I've been a healthy individocal. I'm nearly sixty, and yit I've got a muskle into my arm which don't make my fists resemble the tred of a canary bird when they fly about and hit a man. Only a few weeks ago I was exhibitin' in East Skowhegan, in a bilding which had formerly bin ockepied by a pugylist —one of them fellers which hits from the shoulder and teaches the manly arts of self-defens. And he cum and said he was goin' in free in consekence of previsely ockepying sed bildin', with a large yellow dog. I sed, 'Oh, no.' He sed, 'Do you want to be ground to powder?' I sed, 'Yes; I do; if there is a powder grindest handy!' Then he struck me a disgustin blow in my left eye, which caused the concern to at once close for repairs; but he didn't hurt me any more. I went for him energetically. His parents lived near by, and I will simply state that fifteen minutes after I had gone for him, his mother, seeing the prostrate form of her son approachin' the house onto a shutter carried by four men, run out doors, keerfully looked him over, and sed, 'My son, you've been foolin' round a thrashin' macheen. You went in at the end where they put the grain in, come out with the straw, and then got up in the thingumajig and let the horses tred on you, didn't you, my son?' You can judge by this what a disagreeable person I am when I am angry."

A Swift Steamboat.

"Speaking about fast-running steamboats," said Mr. Thomas Hartshorn, yesterday, rolling his quid into his larboard jaw and giving his Tuckapaw trousers a hitch (Mr. H. served as cook on the ram "Queen of the West"), "I suppose you never heard of the old Elephant, that used to run between Cincinnati and New Orleans. She was a beauty. I suppose that when she was tied to the bank with a stern-line and tow-line she was one of the fastest boats on the river. She made one celebrated trip from Orleans, I think in '47. Her time was made a matter of record. It was seven days, six hours and three weeks. Comin' up from Orleans once, the captain was sittin' at the table, and he noticed several big hulks of fellows servin' as cabin boys. He called the steward to him and sez to, 'Don't you think it would look better to have boys waiting on the table? I don't like to see men fillin' the place of cabin-boys. Let 'em go and get some young chaps.' 'Why, d—n it, captain,' says the steward, 'them fellows were boys when we left New Orleans.' The Elephant," continued Mr. Hartshorn, clinging to his nautical reminiscences, "was pullin' out from Memphis one day on a down trip, and somehow she got mixed up with a raft of saw-logs. She broke one of the logs loose, and it floated out into the stream. The Elephant headed down the river, and finally got alongside the log. Then commenced one of the nicest races you ever see. There was a good stage of water, and the log boomed along right lively. For about a week they held together purty well, but the Elephant had to land at the mouth of White River, and the log beat her into New Orleans about twenty minutes. There was something wrong with the Elephant's boilers, and she couldn't make steam properly. That's what the captain said. She was a nice boat to ship green fruit on." said Mr. Hartshorn.—*Cincinnati* (O.) *Enquirer*, Aug. 7.

* The strange "bursting sickness," with the symptoms described above, is said to have prevailed in the silver-mining district of Nevada for the past three or four hundred persons, mostly adults, perished from the incurable and unexplainable malady, which continued to spread with alarming rapidity.

THE CHESTNUT-STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia.

This theatre, a view of the interior of which we give on our first page, has been reconstructed and altered from its original plan by Messrs. S. P. Rush & Sons, architects and builders, and now ranks, for beauty and capacity of its auditorium, among the first in the country. It will be opened for the coming season on September 14, by Mrs. F. B. Conway and company, under the management of Mr. George K. Goodwin of Boston, a gentleman of large experience in theatricals. The original building was commenced on August 26, 1862; finished and opened on Monday, January 26, 1863, under the management of Mr. Wm. Wheatley, with Mr. Edwin Forrest as Virginius, supported by a talented company including Messrs. Wheatley, Shewell, McCullough, Mesdames Allen, Ponisi, etc. During the season star engagements were played by Madame Vestvali, Dan. Bandman, Lucille Western, Miss Bateman, Mrs. John Wood, Edwin Booth, Jas. H. Hack-tt, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, and the Martinetti and French Dramatic Companies. "The Duke's Motto" and other popular plays were produced. The lesseeship of two theatres (Mr. Wheatley being also manager of Niblo's, N. Y.) required too much attention, and the manager gave up the reins of the Chestnut, and was succeeded by Leonard Grover, who produced the spectacle of "Aladdin," which ran for nine weeks during a Summer season. The following season W. E. Sinn secured the management, and introduced the spectacles of "The Black Crook," "White Fawn," etc. Mr. Murdoch, Jos. Jefferson, John E. Owens, Edwin Adams, Lotta, Maggie Mitchell, Josie Orton, the Wallack and Davenport Combination, the William Warren Combination, Mrs. James A. Oates and the German Opera Troupe played successful engagements, and for five seasons the theatre was very popular. After that year, some friends of the late Laura Keene secured it, and under her management it closed after a short season, which ended adversely to the prospects of the manager. In December, 1870, Mr. E. L. Davenport assumed the management, presenting Mrs. Scott Siddons, supported by a star company, and during four seasons produced a number of sterling plays, using every exertion to restore the legitimate drama; but, owing to the ill arrangement of the seating capacity of the theatre, the seasons were 'not so prosperous as they should have been. Mr. W. J. Cochran, the owner of the building, to whose liberality the public are indebted for its construction, concluded to have the interior remodeled, and new the entire portion of the arrangement of the stage has been torn out and replaced by an amphitheatrical-shaped brick wall, which gives greater strength and security to the edifice. The seating capacity of the house reached formerly to about 1,100; it will now accommodate 1,600 persons. This increase is due to numerous additions and changes ingeniously arranged by Messrs. Rush. The sweep of the galleries has been altered, and the proscenium thrown back on each side; also an additional tier added. The auditorium now includes parlor chairs, a parquet, parquet circle, dress circle, family circle and amphitheatre, making as it were a miniature of the Philadelphia Academy of Music. The walls are frescoed in oil, of a maroon-colored tint, and the beautiful designs of the dome and other ornamental work have been renewed. The floor has been laid with white marble tiles, and the platforms and stairways are covered with crimson carpets. New iron folding-chairs have been introduced, and the seats upholstered with heavy plush velvets. Five entrances lead to the parquet and parquet circle; two flights of stairs to the dress circle, one to the family circle, and a geometrical stairway to the amphitheatre. These, with expansive rear doors, will afford efficient means of egress in case of accident. Iron and brick have been freely used in the improvements, and safety thus insured, and the decorations will be equal to those of any other theatre in the country. During the coming season it will be run as a star combination theatre, and the season of 1875-6 with a first-class stock company.

THE BLACK BEAN.

I might as well tell it out now and be done with it. I'll tell it as well as I can. You see, the boys one day got hold of a chap, out in St. Louis, who had had a fearful string of luck. He was just the luckiest cuss you ever heard of. If he looked at a card, it turned up for him. He was too much for them. So one night they put up a job to give him away, for sure. He had just been nigh breaking a bank, and had his pockets full of rocks. The boys couldn't stand it.

"You're too lucky for this world," they said; "and we'll see how far it goes."

So they grabbed this unfortunate gobbler-up of the stakes, and conducted him with not much ceremony, but with remarkable celerity, down to one of the river piers. Nor halted the festive gambs until they had cornered the unlucky victim upon the end of the dock.

With the victim the boys had brought a bag containing a bushel of beans.

"Now, then, we'll let you try luck on a new deal," said one of the gambs, taking from his pocket one black bean. "You've got to give us a chance now. Do you see this bean?"

The wretched captive feebly acknowledged that he did observe the black bean.

"Now, then, we're going to bounce you overboard. But we'll give you a chance. I'll put this black bean into this bag of white beans and shake 'em up. Then, if you can pull out this black bean at the first dive, we'll let up on you."

Well, strike me dead if the infernal cuss didn't jam his fist down into that bushel of beans and pull out the black bean at the first dive.

Well, that kinder got the boys. Then an old gamb, who never had had any luck at anything except loving, said:

"Damme! get two bushels of beans, and give the cuss another show for his life."

Then they got another bushel of beans into the bag, and mixed the black bean among 'em.

"Now, then, dive for it, and if you find it we'll let up on you sure." And then, to make certain of getting fair play, they tied a handkerchief about his eyes so he couldn't see.

Into that two bushels of white beans he thrust his hand and pulled out the black.

In his fingers he again held up that black bean.

"Thunder'n lightnin'!" was all the boys could say. The old gamb said:

"Take that empty bar'l there, git another basket of beans, put the three bushels into the bar'l, an' give him another chance. If he finds that black one, why, he's too lucky for us, that's all."

No sooner said than done. The beans, with the extra bushel, were emptied into the barrel.

Then the victim dove down and with a quick jerk one of his boots and pull off his stocking. They then tied that stocking around his face so that the bottom of it laid against his nose and completely covered it. They also put an extra bandage about his eyes.

After this was fixed they crammed the black bean into the middle of the barrel of beans.

"Now, then, nobody's in your way. If you find that bean we'll give it up and let you slide, you infernal sucker!"

In went his hand into the depths of that barrel, and out it came again. Was this sort of luck to be endured?—for the third time he held up that same infernal black bean! He'd hit it the first pop! May I fall dead if he didn't!

You see, the boys were human, and his devil's luck was too much for them.

"You're too lucky to live," they said; "and it aint no use for us to try anything so long as you're round. A man that'll draw a black bean in that style isn't fit to play penny poker with a sick Contraband,"

Then they grabbed him, neck and heels, and chucked him off the dock into the water.

They heard his awful yell as he splashed in, and then left.

Well, about a year after that, when them gambs thought the lucky chap had all gone long ago into fish-meat, one day there came a-smeg 'em a big-whiskered chap, with a singular-looking breastpin in his shirt-front, who cleaned the whole crowd out—busted 'em.

That big-whiskered fellow was the lucky man, and his breastpin was a black bean set around with diamonds.

I tell you, gambs looked wild. But they didn't trouble him again. His luck was too much for 'em.

Pious Crusaders Lose a Basket of Bibles at Monte.

Last Wednesday, says *The Alta California*, as the western-bound train of the Central Pacific Railroad arrived at Toano, two women of the crusading class, who had been traveling on the train for some time, got off to see if they could find either sin or sinner to go for. They had with them a basket filled with nice little Bibles, and with these they were going about doing good and making money. While on the train they sold several Bibles, and talked about religion and rum to everyone who would submit to being thus afflicted. As they stepped off the train, bowed down by the weight of the basket, which they carried between them, there was a sigh of relief from the passengers, and many a wish was expressed that the train would move off and leave them. While wandering about seeking customers for their wares, they ran across a gentlemanly looking individual, who was engaged in tossing around three pieces of pasteboard, and who seemed to be buried in deep meditation. They drew nigh unto him, and, noticing his finely-cut, classical features were o'erspread with shades of sadness, they offered consolation and Bible for four bits. Finding there were no customers in sight, he good-naturedly resolved to give the ladies a little game, just to while away time and keep them quiet. He threw the cards, and then asked them to pick out the jack, which he had previously shown them. They did so, once, twice, three times. Then he threw them again, and one of the innocents cried, "There it is; you can't fool me, if you did throw 'em quick." "No, madame; you are mistaken," he replied, and drawing out of his pocket a ten and two twenty-dollar pieces, he said, "I'll bet you $50 you don't know which is the jack." "Oh, we never bet," said one of them; "but you can't fool us with your nimble fingers." And then they stood and eyed those gold pieces, and thought how much good they would do them and how little the possessor, apparently, cared for the worth. Waiting for this favorable moment, the reckless young man said, "Well, I don't care, seeing it's you; I'll tell you what I'll do, seeing you are so sure about it. I'll bet you this $50 against that basket of books; but everything goes as it lays—you can't find the jack." Now they were convinced more than ever that he was a bold, bad, wicked man, and they determined to take his money to help them along in the good cause in which they were engaged. They "put up," and as both were certain the same card was the one they were after, one of them seized it with "This is the boy." It was turned over, and—it was the tray of hearts. Their naturally long faces at once assumed a longer and more serious cast, and they looked at the card, at each other, at the bad, bad man, at the money, and then at the basket of Bibles, thoroughly bewildered. The monte sharp put up his tools and walked off with his plunder, and before the victims comprehended the situation he disappeared from sight. The sequel is soon told. The winner marched through the train and distributed the Bibles among the passengers. Several of the trophies are now on exhibition in this city. What became of the women is not known by the passengers.

A CORRESPONDENT of *The Scientific American* says that the worst toothache or neuralgia coming from the teeth may be speedily and delightfully ended by the application of a small bit of clean cotton saturated in a strong solution of ammonia to the defective tooth. Sometimes the late sufferer is prompted to momentary nervous laughter by the application, but the pain has disappeared.

JOHN BURNS recently gave evidence before the Royal Commission on Shipping, in London, that he stated that his firm (the Cunard Company) employ 6,000 men all told; that they shipped and discharged throughout last year 42,000 sailors; and that their fleet consists of forty-nine steamers, of 90,000 tons and 15,000 horse-power.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

ABDUCTED FOR INFAMOUS PURPOSES.

A respectable farmer named John Noble, of West Windsor, near Tren

BASEBALL.

THE FIRST MATCH IN ENGLAND.

The following report of the first regular game of baseball played in England is from the London *Sportsman* of Aug. 1, the London *Sporting Life* having only a paragraph about the match, and *Bell's Life* only a notice of the arrival of the players, though both papers are of the same date as *The Sportsman*:

THE AMERICAN BASEBALL PLAYERS IN ENGLAND.

The American Baseball Champions, whose arrival in England has been so long expected, have at length made their appearance on English shores as the exponents of the national game of America. In this country little or nothing has been known of the sport which evokes the enthusiasm of everyone, high or low, on the other side of the Atlantic. The popular voice has associated it in some way with our old sport of rounders, but on what grounds, except on the testimony of inexperienced judges, has never been clearly shown. To give the English a practical insight into the workings of baseball is finally the mission of the players, who have with this sole view roughed the discomforts of a passage from the States. The visitors are singularly well qualified to give the best possible display of the many good points that exist in the game. The one nine is known as the Boston Redstockings of America, who hold the championship of America; the other, the ex-champions, the Athletic Bluestockings of Philadelphia. On Monday last they arrived in Liverpool by the Ohio, one of the new American line of steamers from Philadelphia, and on Thursday they gave their first exhibition on the ground of the Liverpool Cricket Club, at Edgehill, which had been generously lent for their use. It was half-past three o'clock before the play commenced; the necessary preparations for marking the ground occupying some little time. Harry Wright was captain of the Bostons, and McBride of the Athletics, the two nines being formed as under:

Boston Redstockings.—Harry Wright, captain, centre field; George Wright, short stop; C. A. McVey, catcher; J. O'Rourke, first base; A. S. Spalding, pitcher; R. C. Barnes, second base; H. C. Schafer, third base; George Hall, right field; A. T. Leonard, left field. Philadelphia Bluestockings.—J. D. McBride, captain and pitcher; C. B. Sutton, third base; M. McGeary, short stop; Weston Fisher, right field; Joe Battin, second base; John Clapp, catcher; John McMullen, centre field; Alfred Gedney, left field; W. Anson, first base.

The Boston captain won the toss, and, according to the usual custom, elected to take the field. The spirit of the game was soon manifested, and the splendid fielding shown by the players soon met with its recognition in hearty applause. The ball was at first a little greasy, and difficult for the pitcher, so that the batting was somewhat more successful than usual. The Bostons opened the score with two runs in their first inning, while the Athletics failed to make a run in either first or second, the fielding of the Bostons being very clever. Some good hits were then made by the Athletics, and the interest increased as run followed run until their third inning eight had been gained. Then came a lull on both sides, and for a considerable period the fielding of both nines was so brilliant that there was no chance of runs. Four innings, indeed, followed with only one run to each side; so that when seven innings had been completed the Athletics had six runs to the good, their score being 9 to 3. With only two more innings to play, matters looked very bad for the Bostons, but they pulled themselves together well, and some fine batting on their part evoked constant applause. Some splendid hits were made by Barnes, George Wright and McVey, and ultimately, when the inning was over, six runs had been made, and the game stood at "nine all." By this time the different points of the game had been mastered by the spectators, and the keenest interest was evinced in the remainder of the play. The ninth inning decides the victory, but so hard did each side struggle for the verdict that neither was allowed to make a run, and so a tenth inning was rendered necessary. Now the tide turned rather in favor of the Athletics, as Leonard, with the sun direct in his eyes, was prevented from making a not very difficult catch, and this error weighed down the scale. The Athletics in all made five runs, and at one time it seemed as if the Bostons would retort by equaling, if not exceeding, this score. A splendid catch by Anson, whose performance was superb throughout, at right field, however, effectually decided the question in favor of the Athletics, and the Bostons were thus defeated by 14 runs to 11.

The spectators seemed to enjoy the game greatly, especially towards the close.

The Americans seem likely to have a hearty welcome, as Mr. Pullman has generously placed his sleeping-cars at their disposal, and the Midland Railway Company kindly granted them the privilege of a special train from Manchester, stopping at Matlock en route. On Monday evening, too, they will be entertained to dinner at Lord's by the Marylebone Club. Mr. J. L. Kent of Harvard College followed them in the City of Brooklyn from New York, and will take part in their games.

The following is the circular of the Marylebone Club published in *Bell's Life* of Aug. 1:

ELEVEN GENTLEMEN OF M. C. C. vs. EIGHTEEN GENTLEMEN OF AMERICA.

AUG. 3, 4, 5.—The Committee of the Marylebone Club have granted the use of Lord's Ground during the above days to the American gentlemen, who intend to give an exhibition of their prowess as cricket as well as their national game of baseball. The proceeds of the match will be handed over to the American gentlemen, to meet the large expenditure incurred by their visit to England. The programme will be as follows: On Monday, Aug. 3, a match will commence between Eleven Gentlemen of M. C. C. and Eighteen of America. Play will be suspended at 3 P. M. on Monday, Aug. 3, when two selected nines (Americans) will commence a game of baseball. The cricket match will be resumed on Tuesday morning, Aug. 4, and at its conclusion a second match of baseball will be commenced, the sides to be selected, as near as possible, so as to be arranged, between a mixed English and American nine. A dinner will be given at the Tavern, Lord's Ground, at 8 P. M. on Aug. 3, to which the visitors and other distinguished Americans will be invited by the M. C. C. Members of the M. C. C. who may wish to be present at the dinner are requested to give early notice of their intention to the Secretary of the M. C. C. Dinner tickets £1 1s. each. The chair will be taken by the president of the club, the Marquis of Hamilton. The admission to the ground on each day of the match will be 1s. for persons on foot; 2s. 6d. will be charged for each carriage. Admission to the grand stand, 1s. The members' inclosure will be reserved for visitors introduced by the members of the club. By order of the Committee,

R. S. FITZGERALD, Sec. M. C. C.

The "eighteen" was afterwards changed to twenty-two.

WASHINGTON HOTEL, LIVERPOOL, Aug. 1, 1874.

DEAR CLIPPER.—We arrived at Liverpool late Monday night, and put up at the Washington Hotel, where we have been well taken care of. Tuesday afternoon we all went up to the Edgehill Cricket Grounds, where we were advertised to play our first match on the 30th (Thursday), and had a little preliminary practice to loosen up our muscles, which was rather necessary after our ten days' ship voyage. We had a little practice at cricket as well. We went up again Wednesday, and divided our players for a cricket match. We played an inning and a half, George Wright's side being defeated by Harry's in one inning. Our first match was advertised for Thursday at 3 o'clock, but I must say I was disappointed in not seeing a larger attendance, for I doubt if there were over five hundred people on the grounds. The day was quite pleasant, but, unfortunately, there was a cricket match at Toxteth Park Grounds, between the Liverpool Club and I Zingara or "Gipsy" eleven, which detracted considerably from our match; but I am satisfied that Liverpool is no sporting place. Several articles appeared in the papers before the day of playing it, but of course the people could not understand the whole thing at once, so those who formed our party were kept well employed answering the inquisitive Englishmen. They seemed very much pleased with our fielding, especially with the catchers and the long high flys taken by the outfielders. They all seem to take kindly to the game, and I feel very sure our present visit will be the means of introducing baseball in this country; but, of course, we have hardly gone far enough to get a general idea of how it will be received. The newspapers have certainly given us a cordial reception and reported our game in full, as you will see by the inclosed slips. Similar articles appeared in *The London Standard*, *Telegraph*, *Times* and Manchester papers. We leave Liverpool this noon for Manchester, where we play on the old Trafford Grounds, where I am in hopes we may have a better attendance, for it is rather discouraging to come so far and play before small audiences. After Thursday's game it was decided to arrange for a game Friday, on the same grounds, as our agent, Mr. Alcock, had arranged for no other game on that date. The day was not at all favorable—cold, chilly and rainy—and consequently there were very few in attendance, the cricket match still keeping many away. Inclosed I send you a score of the game, as taken from our score-book. It was an old-time batting game, no less than 24 and 23 base-hits being made on each side, and several home-runs. I hardly know how to account for such batting, for the ball used on both occasions was supposed to be of the dead-ball kind. One thing, the grounds are very large and level, like Brooklyn Prospect Park Grounds, and if a ball once gets by an outfielder, it is almost sure for a third-base hit or home run.

The Edgehill Grounds are very nice and level, but they are so large, when we happen to make a wild throw the ball never knows when to stop. I have written this letter in great haste. We all had invitations last night from the managers of the Royal Alexandria and Prince of Wales' Theatre to attend their places of amusement. Yours, T. T.

The following is the full score of the match of July 30:

ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McMullen, c f..	2	2	2	0	0	G. Wright, s s..	0	2	1	5	3
McGeary, s s..	2	3	2	0	0	Barnes, 2d b..	2	2	0	6	0
Anson, r f..	1	3	7	0	0	Spalding, p....	0	1	0	1	0
McBride, p....	1	2	1	3	0	McVey, c....	2	1	8	0	0
Fisler, 1st b..	1	1	11	0	0	Leonard, l f..	1	1	2	0	0
Battin, 2d b....	2	1	5	3	0	O'Rourke, 1st b	1	2	11	0	0
Sutton, 3d b....	0	0	1	2	2	H. Wright, c f	2	1	1	0	0
Clapp, c....	2	2	1	0	0	Hall, r f....	2	2	0	0	0
Gedney, l f....	2	2	4	0	0	Schafer, 3d b..	1	1	1	4	2
Totals.....	14	15	30	13	7	Totals.....	11	12	30	16	10
Athletic.....	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0—8
Boston....	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	6	0	2—11

First base by errors—Athletic, 9; Boston, 7. Runs earned—Athletic, 1; Boston, 3. Home runs—Boston, 3; Athletic, 1. Double-play—Boston, 1; Athletic, 1. Umpire, Mr. J. Sensenderfer of the Athletic Club. Time, 2h. 20m.

In the tenth inning Anson made a brilliant catch, which cut off all chance of a victory for the "Reds," for, had he missed it, they would have scored three more runs sure.

The following is the full score of the match at Liverpool of July 31:

BOSTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
G. Wright, s s..	4	3	1	3	1	McMullin, c f..	2	3	1	0	0
Barnes, 2d b..	4	4	4	1	0	Clapp, c....	2	2	2	1	0
Spalding, p....	1	1	1	0	2	Anson, r f....	3	4	6	3	1
McVey, c....	2	4	13	2	2	McBride, p....	2	3	1	4	1
Leonard, l f..	1	2	2	5	2	Fisler, 1st b..	3	3	5	8	0
O'Rourke, 1b l	2	2	12	0	1	Battin, 2d b..	1	2	2	3	4
H. Wright, c f	2	3	4	3	0	Sutton, 3d b..	2	3	7	4	4
Hall, r f....	3	3	2	0	2	Gedney, l f....	2	2	6	1	0
Schafer, 3d b..	3	2	5	1	3	Totals.....	18	23	36	27	10
Totals.....	25	24	42	27	12	13	19				
Boston.....	4	8	3	5	1	2	0	0	1	2—23	
Athletic.....	0	1	2	2	0	5	0	1	7	—18	

First base by errors—Boston 10 times, Athletic 5 times. Runs earned—Boston, 14; Athletic, 12. Passed balls—McVey, 1; Clapp, 4. Home runs—McVey, 2; Hall, 1; Schafer, 1; Sutton, 1. Umpire, T. S. Beals, Boston Club.

KEYSTONE vs. ARLINGTON.

A Fine Amateur Contest.

Up to August our amateur nines have been obliged to content themselves with playing on such rough free grounds as the metropolitan ballfields now present, with the exception of Prospect Park, they are all fields little calculated to give players chances to fully exhibit their skill as fielders. Of late, however, owing to the lull in professional playing, the Union Ground, with its perfect infield, has been at the disposal of the leading amateur nines, and they have been enabled to show what baseball stuff they have in them, some very pretty displays having been made within the past two weeks. The best exhibition of amateur playing seen on an inclosed ground in this vicinity this season was that which marked the first contest of the so-called amateur championship series between the Arlington and Keystone Clubs of New York, the latter being almost a Brooklyn nine, inasmuch as it contains Conlon, Lowe, Higbie, Barrett and Ledwith of the old Burnside Club. The weather was hot, but the ground was in fine condition; and as a Peck & Snyder dead-ball was played with, a good opportunity was afforded for fine fielding, and most assuredly the display on both sides was fully up to the professional standard, especially in the infield; the plucky facing of hotly-batted balls, the clean and handsome picks-up, the generally accurate throwing, and the excellent catching—not to mention the very effective pitching—making the exhibition well worth witnessing, even by those familiar with the best displays of professional nines. There was another attraction not always a part of professional-nine contests on the same grounds, and that was that every man of the two contesting nines played his best to win, the earnestness of effort which always marks the amateur-championship contests being their leading attraction to lookers-on.

THE GAME.

"Play" in the match was called by Pearce of the Atlantics as umpire, at 3.30 P. M., with the Arlingtons at the bat. An error in the infield, followed by a good hit, gave the batsman a chance to get in an unearned run. On the other side the Keystones opened play in handling the ash in lively style, they punishing Blodget for three base-hits and an earned run, two being scored through sharp base-running. This lead the Arlingtons offset with a couple of runs scored on two base-hits in their second inning, and as they blanked the Keystones in the latter's second inning, the Arlingtons occupied the lead in the race. In the third inning the "Blues" failed to add to their score; and the Keystone "Reds" again batting in lively style for three base-hits, another earned run was made and two runs scored, the "Reds" again taking the lead. The score stood at 4 to 3, and now it was that the fight began in earnest. The fourth inning yielded runs to neither side, and but for a dropped fly-ball by Blodget the fifth would not; but this error let in an unearned run, Hayes closing the inning with a splendid catch at left centre, he running from right short to catch the ball. It was the catch of the match. After the third inning not another run was earned, and but a single one scored, viz., that on the error above named, both nines fielding beautifully to the close of the ninth inning. With the picks-up of Treacy and Conlon in their positions, the fine fielding of Hayes, McCabe and Nichols, and the effective catching of Ledwith and Dungan, it was almost impossible to hit a ball for a base. Hits were made, and good, sharp hits, too; but they were promptly met by just as sharp fielding. In fact, in the last six innings the Keystones could only get in one base-hit, the Arlingtons in the same six innings getting three; so it was the sharp fielding of the Keystones that told on the score. Both Lowe and Gill played first base finely. The outfield, too, was well attended to on both sides. In batting, Purcell and Fallon took the lead, the two catchers also batting well. The Keystones have a strong nine, containing many players well worthy the attention of professional-club managers, especially when the latter desire to get rid of knavish "hippodromists," and replace them with reliable men. The score:

KEYSTONE.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ARLINGTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Fallon, p.....	1	2	1	1	1	Purcell, l f....	0	2	3	0	0
Ledwith, c.....	2	2	7	1	3	Hayes, 2d b....	0	3	1	1	0
Conlon, 3d b....	0	1	1	6	2	Nichols, 3d b....	0	1	3	3	1
Higbie, c f.....	1	1	0	0	0	Dungan, c.....	0	2	5	1	1
Barrett, l f.....	1	1	4	0	1	Treacy, s s.....	0	1	1	4	0
McCabe, 2d b..	0	1	3	2	1	Gill, 1st b.....	1	0	11	0	2
McPhillips, r f..	0	0	0	0	0	Hovey, r f.....	0	1	0	0	0
Lowe, 1st b.....	0	0	11	1	1	McGrath, c f....	1	1	0	0	0
C. Fallon, s s..	0	1	1	2	2	Blodgett, p.....	0	1	1	2	2
Totals.....	5	8	27	13	10	Totals.....	3	8	27	14	8
Keystone.....	2	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—5
Arlington.....	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3

Runs earned—Arlington, 0; Keystone, 2. First base by errors—Arlington, 3; Keystone, 5. Umpire, Mr. Pearce of the Atlantic Club. Time, 1h. 55m.

PHILADELPHIA vs. HARTFORD.

Last week we gave the result by innings, as received by telegraph, of the game played by these clubs at Hartford, Ct., on the 10th inst. Since then the full score has come to hand, and is herewith presented:

HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Barlow, s s....	1	1	2	3	0	Eggler, l f.....	0	1	1	0	0
Hastings, r f....	1	1	0	0	0	Holdsworth, s s.	1	1	2	3	2
Mills, 1st b.....	1	3	9	0	0	Hicks, c.....	1	0	5	0	2
Pike, c f.....	1	2	0	0	0	Craver, 2d b....	0	2	3	2	1
Tipper, l f.....	1	1	0	0	0	Bechtel, r f....	0	1	3	0	0
Fisher, 3d b....	1	2	2	2	1	Pabor, c f.....	0	0	0	1	0
Stearns, p.....	0	2	1	1	0	Mack, 1st b.....	0	0	13	0	0
Addy, 2d b.....	0	1	3	2	0	Fulmer, 3d b....	0	1	0	1	0
Barnie, c.....	0	2	9	2	2	Cummins, p.....	0	0	0	1	0
Totals.....	6	16	27	11	4	Totals.....	3	3	27	11	5
Philadelphia...	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3
Hartford.....	0	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—6

Balls called on Stearns, 14; Cummins, 7. Wides called on Stearns, 12; Cummins, 7. Runs earned—Hartford, 1; Philadelphias, 0. Umpire, Wm. Tate. Scorer, E. S. Pease. Time, 1h. 35m.

Decidedly the finest game played in the Nutmeg Commonwealth this season was that which took place between these clubs at Hartford on Tuesday, 11th inst., the Philadelphia players getting the hang of Stearns' pitching and batting better than on the preceding day. It required twelve innings to decide the game, and then the Pearls won by a solitary run, obtained by an error. We subjoin the score:

PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	A.	E.	HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	A.	E.
Eggler, l f.....	0	1	0	0	Barlow, s s.....	0	0	1	0
Holdsworth, s s..	0	2	3	1	Hastings, r f....	1	1	0	0
Hicks, c.....	1	1	0	4	Mills, 1st b.....	2	2	0	0
Craver, 2d b.....	2	4	3	2	Pike, c f.....	1	1	2	2
Bechtel, r f.....	1	1	0	0	Tipper, l f.....	1	3	0	2
Feefer, c f.....	0	2	0	0	Fisher, 3d b.....	0	0	3	3
Mack, 1st b.....	1	1	0	1	Stearns, p.....	0	0	0	0
Fulmer, 3d b.....	1	2	3	0	Addy, 2d b.....	0	1	3	1
Cummings, p.....	0	0	2	3	Barnie, c.....	0	1	7	1
Totals.....	6	16	12	10	Totals.....	5	9	16	16
Philadelphia.....	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1—6
Hartford.....	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	0	0—5

Wides called on Cummings, 15; Stearns, 10. Umpire, Wm. Tate. Time, 2h. 40m.

The same clubs met again at Boston, Mass., Aug. 12, but though it was the first professional game played there since the departure of the Red Stockings for England, not more than five hundred spectators attended. The play, both at the bat and in the field, was poor, especially that of the Hartfords, who made no less than twenty-eight errors, some of them very glaring. Hicks, feeling unwell, retired at the close of the third inning, his position being filled by Craver, while Radcliffe went to second. The score:

PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Egler, l f.....	4	3	1	0	0	Hastings, c f....	1	0	1	1	2
Holdsworth, s s	2	3	1	1	1	Mills, 1st b.....	1	1	9	0	1
Hicks, c.....	1	0	2	0	0	Fisher, 3d b....	0	0	4	1	5
Craver, 2d b.....	3	4	3	2	0	Pike, 2d b.....	3	2	1	3	1
Bechtel, r f.....	1	2	0	0	1	Tipper, l f.....	1	2	0	1	0
Pabor, c f.....	1	1	2	0	1	Brady, r f.....	0	1	3	0	2
Mack, 1st b.....	2	1	6	1	1	Stearns, p.....	2	0	2	2	5
Fulmer, 3d b....	2	2	0	2	1	Addy, ss.....	1	3	0	2	2
Cummings, p....	3	3	2	2	0	Barney, c.....	1	2	8	0	8
Radcliffe.....	1	0	2	2	0						
Totals.....	23	18	27	9	11	Totals.....	10	13	27	9	28
Philadelphia...	0	6	6	2	3	0	5	0	1	—23	
Hartford.....	0	2	0	0	0	8	0	0	0	—10	

Runs earned—Philadelphia, 1; Hartford, 2. Umpire, Moses Chandler. Time, 2h. 30m.

NAMELESS vs. ARLINGTON.

These crack amateur clubs of Brooklyn and New York played their first match together this season on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, on Aug. 13, the result of the contest being the success of the Nameless nine over the strong New York team by a score of 9 to 5, after a well-played game, it being the best score the Nameless nine have made in a match this season. They have not played the same nine together consecutively in any matches this season, and this had much to do with their failure to win. If any player of their team has a bad day, and does not happen to play up to the anticipated mark, their remedy for the apparent weakness is to get a new man in; whereas if they had placed eleven or twelve men in their team in the early part of the season, and kept them in home positions, by this time they would have an excellent working team in hand. Instead, however, their play throughout the season has been little more than a series of continued experiments, and the result has been that with better material at command than half the amateur clubs have had they have been unable to take proper advantage of it, and they have frequently been defeated by really weaker players. The Arlington nine, on the other hand, have retained most of their players in home positions, and hence have been quite successful, especially in their out-of-town matches. In this game, but for the unlucky circumstance of its being a "bad day" for one of their best players, the Nameless nine would have been defeated; for the latter had a decidedly weak spot on this occasion at second base, and they were not over and above strong at third. As it was, however, Hayes' bad play in the sixth inning gave the Nameless such encouragement, and had such a bad effect on the Arlingtons, that the latter lost heart in the last three innings, while the Brooklyn nine rallied with telling effect. The feature of the fielding was the handsome plays made by Brasher, the active short-stop of the Nameless nine, and the fine fielding of Nichols, the third baseman of the Arlingtons. The pitching on both sides was very effective, but one run being earned in the entire game, and that was in the seventh inning of the Nameless nine, when four base-hits were made. Blodget now ranks with the best pitchers of the amateur nines. He has speed and command of the ball, and he pitches with sound judgment, and, what is worthy of note, he is one of the most gentlemanly players in the position. In batting, Driscol led the score on the Nameless side, and Purcell on the other. The coolness of the Nameless party in putting in so active a base-runner as Rasher to do the work of the lazy players, was noteworthy. This they ought not to have allowed. No substitute should be permitted to run bases except in cases of illness or injury. The score follows:

ARLINGTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	NAMELESS.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Purcell, l f.....	1	2	0	0	0	Grierson, c.....	2	2	3	1	2
Hayes, 2d b.....	0	0	1	3	1	Britt, p.....	1	1	0	1	0
Nichols, 3d b....	1	1	0	4	0	Driscoll, 3d b....	1	3	4	1	2
Dungan, c.....	0	1	4	2	5	Pringle, c f.....	0	0	3	0	0
Peters, s s.....	0	0	6	2	0	Cox, 2d b.....	1	1	3	2	4
Gill, 1st b.....	1	1	15	0	1	Brasher, s s.....	2	2	1	3	1
Ryan, c f.....	0	2	0	0	1	Jackson, r f.....	0	0	1	0	0
Silverwood, r f..	1	0	2	0	1	Reynolds, 1st b..	1	2	8	0	1
Blodgett, p.....	0	2	2	0	1	Valentine, l f...	1	1	4	0	0
Totals.....	5	11	27	15	18	Totals.....	9	12	27	12	11
Arlington.....	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0—5
Nameless.....	2	0	0	0	0	3	2	1	1	0	—9

Runs earned—Nameless, 1; Arlington, 0. First base by errors—Nameless, 6; Arlington, 8. Umpire—Mr. Pearce of the Atlantic. Time, 2h.

CREIGHTON vs. NATIONAL.

At Washington, D. C., on Tuesday, Aug. 11, the above amateur organizations met on the Olympic Grounds, and contested the third game of the series for the championship of the district. The game proved to be one of unusual interest. Up to the fifth inning the Creightons failed to secure a run, and it looked as if they were doomed to a "Chicago;" but these speculations were soon dispelled when they came in on their sixth inning and ran their score up to four, while they retired their opponents with a blank. This spurt was mainly due to Fraser, who hit a red-hot ball while the bases were full, and sent in two of the players. The seventh inning resulted in a goose-egg for the Nationals, and a run for the Creightons. The eighth inning was similar, which set the Creightons ahead for the first time in the game. In this inning, however, Will Jennings of the Creightons met with a severe accident in running to his second base, which necessitated his being carried home in a carriage, after he had done good work behind the bat, making several brilliant plays. On the ninth inning the Nationals made a desperate effort for superiority, and succeeded in getting in three runs, thus leading by two. The Creightons then took up the ash, and by hard hitting again tied their opponents, making another inning necessary to decide the game. The Nationals tried hard to score in this, their tenth inning, as they took courage when the Creightons were compelled to change their nine (as Gerhardt went behind the bat, Wall to third, Burch to short, and a substitute was put in right field). However, they were round-ciphered in fine style, Linney making two great catches in centre field, amid storms of applause. Now came the time for the Creightons to wrench the game from their adversaries, and they did it by nerve and cool, deliberate, strong batting, winning the game by one run. The score:

CREIGHTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	NATIONAL.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Gerhardt, 3d b.	2	1	3	3	1	Lawrie, 3d b....	1	1	2	4	2
Burch, r f.....	1	0	0	1	0	Kipp, 3d b.....	0	0	1	0	1
Jennings, c.....	2	1	7	0	0	Holly, l f.....	3	1	1	0	0
Greason, p.....	0	0	0	0	1	Steavens, r f....	0	0	3	0	0
Fraser, l f.....	1	2	3	0	0	Atkinson, c f....	1	1	0	0	0
Wall, s s.....	0	0	1	2	1	Lusk, s s.....	0	0	3	4	1
Linney, c f.....	0	1	4	0	0	Hanney, 1st b..	1	0	9	0	0
Price, 1st b.....	1	0	8	0	0	Trott, c.....	0	0	10	1	4
Blue, 2d b.....	2	0	4	2	0	Wilherow, p....	2	1	1	0	1
Totals.....	9	4	30	7	4	Totals.....	8	4	30	9	9
Creighton....	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	2	1	1	—9
National.....	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4

Umpire, Oscar Bielaski, Baltimore Club. Scorers, John F. Kuester and A. F. Childs. Time, 2h. 30m.

QUOIT-PLAYERS AT BASEBALL.

An interesting match at baseball was played on the Capitoline Grounds, Brooklyn, on Aug. 10, the contestants being representative quoit-players of the Quoit Clubs of the Western and Eastern Districts of Brooklyn, composed chiefly of the Long Island and National Club players. At least, that should have been the arrangement, but the Eastern District ten spoiled the fun of the match by introducing several young ball-tossers of Williamsburg ball-clubs in the place of their old quoit-players; and the result was a one-sided affair, which, though not devoid of sport, was nevertheless not so interesting and enjoyable as it would have been. The feature of the contest was the playing of those two veteran ball-tossers Ed. Russell, the pitcher of the Excelsior nine of 1858, and P. O'Brien, the left-fielder of the old original Atlantic nine. This was the first time they ever played in the same nine together, the last time we saw them play in a match together being in the memorable contest of 1860, which was broken up by the outside gambling crowd. In this match Peter O'Brien played in the left field of the Atlantic nine, and Edwin Russell played first-base for the Excelsior nine. Since that time neither has played in any opposing nines, and Russell in but few games; and yet Ed. retains much of his wonted skill, and in this match he handled the ball handsomely, winning the prize ball given by Peck & Snyder for the best fly-catch. Peter, however, showed his age, and before the game was half over he was complaining of "bellows to mend." In the first inning he volunteered the song of "As we go rolling home," Peter tumbling as he was running in to home base. He made two or three good catches, and pitched nice balls for the ball-tossers of the National nine to hit. The model muffin of the old players, however, was Billy Lamb. It was a sight to see him take his old wicket-keeping position at second base, and muff nearly every ball that came to him. But we leave the score to give further particulars. After the game, the players were entertained at Rothwell's Quoit Club House. The score:

NATIONAL.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	LONG ISLAND.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Ennis, 1st b....	5	6	13	0	2	E. Russell, 1st b.	1	2	7	0	0
Moran, 2d b....	4	4	1	2	2	P. O'Brien, p...	1	3	3	2	1
McCort, p.....	3	3	0	3	0	Laban, 2d b....	1	1	0	0	9
Gallagher, 3d b.	4	0	0	2	0	Egan, c f.....	0	0	1	0	3
Joyce, l f.....	6	4	0	1	0	H. Russell, 3d b.	2	1	0	0	6
Wright, c f.....	6	6	1	0	2	Rothwell, c.....	3	2	12	1	7
Seaton, c.....	1	1	9	0	1	Kershaw, r f....	1	0	1	0	1
Sayres, c.....	5	4	6	2	4	"Tony," s s.....	0	0	3	2	2
Bauman, s s....	3	2	1	2	2	Desendorf, r s..	1	0	0	0	1
Grey, r s.....	3	2	0	1	2	Saylor, l f.....	2	2	0	0	2
Totals.....	44	30	27	11	17	Totals.....	15	17	27	5	34
National.....	0	11	6	0	1	5	10	8	4—44		
Long Island....	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	3—15

Runs earned—National, 0; Long Island, 0. Total bases on wides—National, 6 times; Long Island, 5 times. Umpire, Mr. Chadwick. Time of game, 2h. 15m.

OLYMPIC vs. PICKED NINE.

On Aug. 12 the Olympics of Manhattanville and the Chelseas of Brooklyn, N. Y., were to have played a game on the old Union Grounds, Melrose, and about fifteen hundred persons assembled to witness the contest. The Chelseas failed to appear, however, and the Olympics, in order not to disappoint the crowd, arranged a game with a picked nine, composed of players belonging to the Silver Star and Flyaway Clubs. The O.'s won by the score subjoined:

OLYMPIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	PICKED NINE.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McLaughlin, 1b	0	0	8	0	1	Buck, c.....	0	0	10	1	5
Buccanon, 2d b.	0	2	3	2	0	Russell, 1b.....	0	0	9	1	0
Reilly, 3d b....	0	1	4	3	1	Crane, 2d b....	0	2	3	0	0
Moran, p.....	0	0	0	1	1	Egan, l f.....	0	0	1	2	1
Powers, c.....	0	0

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be in closed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Letters received for week ending SP. M., MONDAY, AUG. 17.

LADIES' LIST.

Arlington, Ella
Aimee Op. Bouffe, Manager
Antonio, Dora
Blande, Edith
Berrell, Mrs. (with Nancy Sisk.)
Bastian, Marie
Benson, Jennie
Belmont, Clara
Budworth, Ella
Bell, Laura
Burns, Mrs. Jennie
Oliford, Nellie
Charles, Lottie E.
Chambers, Gussie
Carroll, Mrs. J.
Clare, Minnie
Corbyn, Minnie
Coleman, Louie
Clair Sisters, The
Cora, Mlle. (gymnast)
Colville, Florence (2)
Conforth, Mrs. Henry
Case, Mrs. (with Marrionettes)
De Bar, Blanche
Davis, Miss E.
Devike, Mattie
Daly, Lizzie
De Forrest, May
"Evelyn"
Fitzpatrick, Mrs. J. H. 3c.
Foy, Bertha
Fox, Annie
Foster, Katie
Flake, May
Freeman, Isabella
Glover, Phillis
Gordon, Belle
Gordon, Georgie (2)
Geraldine, Mlle 3c.
Graham, Addie
Granville, Gertie
Hunt, Ella
Hastings, Hattie
Howorth, Mrs. M. E.
Hunt, Fanny
Harve, Mrs. M. A.
Hussey, Mrs. Frank
Herbert, Mrs. Wm. 10c.
Kellogg Eng. Op. Troupe, Manager
Kirby, Adelie
Kent, Fannie (2)
Lawrence, Alice
Lupo, Mlle. E.
Lyndale, Jennie
Lola, Mlle.
Loder, Minnie Corbyn
Love, Ella
Lucille, Fannie 3c.
Lawson, Mrs. L.3c.
Lawrence, Ada
Lilly, Lizzie
Lake, Agnes
Loder, Minnie
La Point, Lottie
Morris, Clara

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Arnold, Amos D.
Allen, Jim
Allen, Edward H. (2) 10c.
Andrews, Thos. 10c.
"Amateur" (2)
Arnold, O. T.
Allen, Wm. M.
Arlington, Wm.
Adams, Edwin
Armstrong, Chas T.
Allen, Wm. (jig-dancer)
Brown, F. A. (manager)
Blanchard, Harry (vocalist)
Barnard, Fred W.
Bush, Irving T.
Brigg, J. H.
Boles, Thos. J.
Berger, Fred. G.
Boyton, Capt. Paul
Bryant, Sam
Ballhouse, Jos. (musician) 3c.
Byers, Wm.
Bassett, Harry
Bird, Jas.
Bosworth, Frank
Brace Bros. (gymnasts)
Booth, Edwin
Byrnes, R. M.
Blanchett, Chas. E. (2)
Bowditch, Galen M.
Barry, Tom (of Murray's Circ.)
Booth, Edwin G.
Buchannan, Robt. 15c.
Bear, Sig. S.
Barnes, Chas. T.
Blanchard, Prof. Chas.
Buckley, Murdock
Burke's Mirror of Wrestling
Bohner, Gustave
Barlow Brothers
Bachelder, Jno. F.
Burke, John M.
Bronson, Geo. R.
Barney, Jas. C.
Bernard, Leonard W.
Byron, Fred
Bruno, Wm. Horace
Btengler, August
Brozendale, Thos.
Cogill, Chas. W.
Chappelle, Wm. J.
Converse, Frank (banjoist)
Callender, Chas. (2)
Cooke, Louis E.
Collester, G.
Campbell, Edward (circus "biz")
Chester, Edwin
Cook, Jno.
Clark, Jno.
Clutter, T. H.
Chester, W. W.
Carleton, Wm.
Chase & Davis
Clark, Al. Sam.
Crill, M. K.
Cole, Sam (of Cole's Circ)
Couldock, C. W. (2
Conniot, A. C.
Cowden, Wm. G.
Cogill & Cooper
Collins, James
Cannon, Pete
Carroll, Billy (of Carroll & Harris)
Clark, Prof. Geo. C.
Cook, Theo. D.
Chiriske, Martini
Creamer, Joe
Cornister, Wm. D.
Chapman, Thomas (with G. L. Fox)
Clifton, Frank R.
Dawson, H. A.
Dumont, Frank (2)
Dobson, Geo. (2)
Dupree, Chas. H. (4)
Day, Chas. H. (2)
Davenport, Louis (of Gt. E. Cir.)
Drew, Harry
Davenport Bros.
Davis, C. L.
De Haven, Ed. (of Baltimore Circ.)
Donaldson, Theodore (2)
Dunbar, Geo.
Davidson, Joel S.
Donnelly, Jno., or Mr. Carpenter
Donavin, J. W.
Duncan, W. T.
Devere, Wm.
Dixon, W. J.
Davenport, L.
Deagle, Geo.
Deagle, Robt.
Knocks, Joe
Emmet, J. K.
Eckert, Prof. Jno.
Edwards, R. (of Bailey's Circ.)
Edwards, F. N.
Frost, Jas. (of Cooper's Circ.)
Fox, Charles Dutch, "biz")
French, Arthur W
Frayne, Frank
Forespaugh, Jno A
Flanagan, Bart W
Foote, Jr., Wm.
Fortescue, Geo. K
Fay, Hugh
Fliag, Johnny P.
Forrest, N. C. (2)
Frampton, Wilby (2)
Foy, Eugene (2)
Fox, Charlie (Dutch "biz")
Greenwald, Hy.
Garwood, Chas. H. (2) 5c.
Gaylord, Low
Goodman & West
George, Frank H. (2)
Guy, Geo. (of Guy Family) (2)
Grayson, Mark
Gressinger & Hill
Gregston, W. A. (2) 20c.
Golden, James (of Europ. Zo. Asso.)
Gilbert, John
Gray, Will F.
Gaynor, James
Gaylord, E. H.
Gleason, Chas.
Gwynn, R. S.
Orris, C. B.
Parker, Prof. H. M.
Perkins, Wm. M.
Pierce, Wm.
Pitou, Auguste
Pfeiffen, L.
Priest, John (of Bailey's Circus)
Patt, Chas. A. (with Wm. Potter, Chas. A.
Pennoyer, A. S.
Pfaff, Daniel
Parker, Ned "Primo"
Price, Wally
Paladini, Sig. (balloonist)
Quest, Mr. (agent for Fairclough)
Roberts, N. D.
Rocher, Prof. Hugh
Harris, Jno. F.
Harris & Carroll
Hill, J. P.
Raleigh, Frank
Hurley & Marr
Handley, Prof.
Harris, Frank (agent)
Hicks, Chas. B.
Hayes, Frank
Howard, Dan P.
Howard, T. (musician)
Hall, Wm. (with J. H. Marray)
Isaacs, Mr. (with Russian Bards)
Johnson, Jas. (of Wilson & Johnson Op. Co.)
Jones, Fred E.
Janauschek Troupe
Jennings
Keane, Jos. H.
Kelly, J. D.
Kendall, H. A.
Kennard, John
Kiraify, Imre
Kelly, Acton E.
Kramer, C. H.
Turner & Lester
Lyons, Geo. W.
Lawyer, Constant 18c.
Linton, Guy (2) 3c.
Lamont, Albert (gymnast)
Lovelock, Master (banjo)
Leavitt & Whitely
Lusbie, Benj.
Livingston, Adolph
Leslie, Harry (pedestrian)
Leavitt, M. B. (3)
Lamont, Harry J.
Leavitt, N. W.
Look, Dick
Lawrance, W.
Lent, Jr., Louie
Lang, Maj. John (circus "biz")
Lowande, Abelardo
Lesk, W. H.
Lowe, Harry
Lent, Sam
Larry, Limerick
Lee, Harry E.
McFadden, John
McField & Cameron
Miles, W. (hurdle "biz")
Murtz, Jno. (gymnast) (2)
Murdy, Sam (2)
Mitchell, Theophilus (2)
Morrison, Lewis
Mayonobre, M. D.
Magee, Jno. (musical director)
Mack, Hiram
McGowin, Robt.
Manning, Johnny
Martin, W.
Marston, Joe
Maffit, Joan J. (2)
Mestayer, Louis J.
Mack, Jas.
Manager, Gt. East. Circus
Marvelli, Charlie
Melville, Jas. (with Barnum)
Mack, W.
Micco & Ashton (2)
McEnna, Will (circus "biz")
Miaco, T. E. (2)
McAllister, Prof. J. M.
Morrison, Geo. W. (2)
Morton, Jennie
Morgan, Etta (2)
Macari, Mad. Marie (2)
Mayfield, Alice
Melville, Gracie E.
Putnam, Katie
Palmer, Laura
Phillips, Emma F.
Peak, Fannie (of Peak Family)
Richards, Pauline
Rigl, Bessie
Sharp, Kittie
Somers, Alice
Sickney, Virginia
St. John, Kittie
Smith, Kittie
Sheffer, Mrs. Julia
Smith, Helene
Thompson, Lydia (Manager of)
Thompson, Charlotte
Victoria, Millie (with Washburn)
Victoria, Mlle. (gymnast) 6c.
Wade, Jennie (vocalist)
Williams, Annie
Webster, Florence (2)
Waugh, Amelia
Wells, Minnie
Zitella, Mad.
Zulelia, Mad.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Majilton Family
Moore, Little Eddie
McIntyre, Jas. (circus "biz" (2)
McGann, Wm. (of "Harp of Erin")
Mayberry, John
David
Monzeri, Lenn
Mgrgenstein, Wilhelm
Messinger & Hill
Morrissey & Emerson
Nicholls, Chas.
Newcombe, W. W.
"Opera Concert"
Oaks, Dave (of Gootin Circus)
Olney, George
Orton, Ed.
Owens, R. E.
Orris, C. B.
Parker, Prof. H. M.
Perkins, Wm. M.
Pierce, Wm.
Pitou, Auguste
Pfeiffen, L.
Priest, John (of Bailey's Circus)
Patt, Chas. A. (with Wm.
Potter, Chas. A.
Pennoyer, A. S.
Pfaff, Daniel
Parker, Ned "Primo"
Price, Wally
Paladini, Sig. (balloonist)
Quest, Mr. (agent for Fairclough)
Roberts, N. D.
Rocher, Prof. Hugh
Harris, Jno. F.
Harris & Carroll
Hill, J. P.
Raleigh, Frank
Hurley & Marr
Handley, Prof.
Harris, Frank (agent)
Hicks, Chas. B.
Hayes, Frank
Howard, Dan P.
Howard, T. (musician)
Hall, Wm. (with J. H. Marray)
Isaacs, Mr. (with Russian Bards)
Johnson, Jas. (of Wilson & Johnson Op. Co.)
Jones, Fred E.
Janauschek Troupe
Jennings
Keane, Jos. H.
Kelly, J. D.
Kendall, H. A.
Kennard, John
Kiraify, Imre
Kelly, Acton E.
Kramer, C. H.
Turner & Lester
Lyons, Geo. W.
Lawyer, Constant 18c.
Linton, Guy (2) 3c.
Lamont, Albert (gymnast)
Lovelock, Master (banjo)
Leavitt & Whitely
Lusbie, Benj.
Livingston, Adolph
Leslie, Harry (pedestrian)
Leavitt, M. B. (3)
Lamont, Harry J.
Leavitt, N. W.
Look, Dick
Lawrance, W.
Lent, Jr., Louie
Lang, Maj. John (circus "biz")
Lowande, Abelardo
Lesk, W. H.
Lowe, Harry
Lent, Sam
Larry, Limerick
Lee, Harry E.
McFadden, John
McField & Cameron
Miles, W. (hurdle "biz")
Murtz, Jno. (gymnast) (2)
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Mack, Jas.
Manager, Gt. East. Circus
Marvelli, Charlie
Melville, Jas. (with Barnum)
Mack, W.
Micco & Ashton (2)
McEnna, Will (circus "biz")
Miaco, T. E. (2)
McAllister, Prof. J. M.
Morrison, Geo. W. (2)

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Aug. 17, '74.

The week just closed has not been without its excitements and remarkable events. In the early part of the week the Beecher-Tilton scandal case was actually swallowed up in the all-absorbing interest manifested in the Edwards Collyer set-to, the respectable dailies giving their readers a rest, *in re* the Brooklyn sensation, and devoting all their energies and intelligence to the dissemination of the latest news from the pugilistic seat of war, in which the dear public—satiated with the Plymouth-church crimination and recrimination—found a much-needed relief and change of subject. Strange as it may appear, and true as it is strange, the metropolis and the sister city of churches dropped the Beecher on Tuesday and Wednesday, and gloated over the advance cards and details of the "brutal prize-fight" (as the white-souled directors of our metropolitan journals delight in calling such encounters), so profusely set forth by our moral reformers of the press. Extras were issued, and merchants and other classes of community drank in "the sickening reports" with their evening repast and matutinal Java. When the "disgraceful proceedings" had been turned and twisted, and sufficiently analyzed, the dear people, like giants refreshed, returned to their first love, and reveled in the dainty dish so opportunely prepared by brother Beecher and his examining committee, and there we leave them..... And talking about churches and preachers, and the neck and lowly of their flocks, reminds us that interest or something of that sort is beginning to induce a spirit of liberality in their teachings strangely at variance with the intolerance and bigotry which formerly characterized them. Masonhustle, even, has deigned to accord to innocent public amusements than was her wont in the years past. In one of the papers we find the following suggestive advertisement:

Dramatic entertainments for the benefit of the Congregational Church, at Union Hall, next Thursday and Friday evenings, July 30 and 31. Attend them by all means.

To our dear brethren of the Congregational Church we extend the hand of fellowship, and with true Christian feeling forgive them for the many harsh things they have uttered against our professional friends before the church was brought to see the error of its ways. As a class the most unselfish people in existence, exponents of the drama are ever ready to give aid to the poor and needy, without stopping for the why under they are called upon for our obedience. Their mission is peace and good-will, and their bottom dollar is shared with the distressed of all nations, of every creed. Where other devices have failed to bring grist to the church mill, a dramatic entertainment has succeeded in replenishing the coffers of our dear brethren, thus enabling them to continue in the prosecution of their good and holy offices. And we are rejoiced to find our histrionic friends thus buckling on the armor and assisting in fighting the great battle against the legions of the devil..... In another department we give an account of the reopening of Booth's Theatre, the feature of which was the presentation of a new play by Boucicault. The subject required careful handling to avoid giving offense; and though the playwright has sought to shape his course between dangerous rocks and breakers, pronunciamentos, he has not been altogether successful, his Confederate proclivities cropping up, although nothing really distasteful to the opposing faction is permitted to obtrude itself. Taking the Summer heat into consideration, "Belle Lamar" has had a fair start. .....Should its lectures be repeated during the coming season, Brother Beecher ought to draw like a fly blister. The curiosity to see the alleged dispoiler of Tilton's pure and immaculate comforter will be very great, and Barnum might fill his immense canvas daily for six months to come, could he secure Henry, the dew'yed one, for exhibition..... And this reference to the great showman recalls to mind an incident which occurred while the Roman Hippodrome was drawing people from all sections of the country. One day an innocent rustic, from Cohoes, came to the city to see the show. Having occasion to go downtown, he took passage in a third-avenue car, which put him through for five cents. Returning, later, he embarked on a Fourth-avenue elevator, and tendered the indestigable conductor five cents. "I want another cent," said that official. "I only paid five when I went down," replied the man from Cohoes. "No matter," rejoined he of the Fourth, "the fare on this line is six cents—so pay or get off." Cohoes squirmed, but, as the eyes of New York were upon him, he reluctantly paid the other cent, and resumed his berth to the end of the voyage. That night he took in the Roman Hippodrome, and, in the exuberance of his joy, he forgot all about the cent that the Fourth-avenue road had dispoiled him of, and he went to his room in a most amiable frame of mind. Next morning, wishish to take another voyage to Wall street, to see if a remittance had come for him, he inadvertently got on board of a Broadway car, and to the honest but respectable conductor he tendered five cents for his passage, eyeing him sharply, as if he had encompassed a good thing. The unsullied conductor took the fiver, looked at Cohoes, and then drew forth one of the new patent punches! "For mercy's sake, *don't shoot!*" shouted the stranger; "don't shoot—I'll give you two cents more if you want it."..... Our "mutual friend" seems to have been quite overcome by what he's undergone since the man of Plymouth opened his batteries. It doesn't always do to be Frank in such matters..... With sweet peace and love in our heart for all mankind, we strayed into Niblo's, a few evenings ago, to see "Griffith Gaunt," on which the story of Mrs. Tilton is founded. It is a very seasonable production, and we advise all moral people to witness it. If you have gone astray after another man's wife; or if you, dear sister, long for the soothing influence of a dear pastor, and mourn because you find it not; go to Niblo's, and drink in the exhilarating story of a sinful love and sweet unrest. If remorse, despair, and death stare you in the face because you sit on the sharp and ragged edge of another sinner's preserves, see Catharine Gaunt and die!

"Look, James," said we, "yonder sits Jones, whose life Is rendered one of misery by his wife;
Who scolds him daily, (filling up his hair."

"I thought," said James, "he had a *jade-ist air.*"

.....Impressari who lose fortunes by managing unmanageable opera-troupes are girding up their loins previous to having another lively tussle with the inharmonious menagerie. We pity all opera-managers—our heart goes out to them just as brother Beecher's went out to that young thing, "lying" there, with her hands on her breast, and so forth, vide Henry's unabridged letters. We feel for them just as Bergh feels for other ill-treated ones; we raise our voice in their behoof, but all is vanity and vexation of spirit, for they refuse to be comforted. Anticipating the early advent of our foreign birds of song, we cordially invited Mrs. Colhoesy to go with us, and be present at the inaugural ceremonies of Italian opera at the Academy of Music. Mrs. C. is a humorist of the first water, notwithstanding she *does* let out on unprofitable boarders. This is how she responded to our kind invitation: "*Wehli* guess not; D'ye think I'd go into that *Camp o' nunnies*, and see such cuttin' up? *Lucca* here; what d'ye take me for? I'd like to hear 'em sing *'Cary* me back' or somethin' of that sort. Folks with *Maurel* evated tastes might like it, but I don't. *Reuben Stein* took me once, and I was dreadful shamed. It *Max* me mad to think about it. It would be *Ardovanni* one caught me there again. Go West, young man."..... Daly's new play is a sort of conundrum—"What Should She Do?" "Our Jim" hopes that the public won't have to give it up, and so say we all. Treating of jealousy, it ought to take at this particular juncture, for we are all suffering for more pabulum of that kind. If Daly's fresh nurse falls, what shall we do?..... Long Branch is getting along swimmingly. Leastwise, she is to witness a swimming match on Saturday of this week, the contestants being J. B. Johnson and Andrew Trautz. The sum of $2,000 is said to be the prize for which these swimmists will strike outs. Johnson ought to win, as he would help him along in his engagements the coming season. One thing is certain—before the match is ended, both men will have to "take water."

CITY SUMMARY.

A NEW MINSTREL HALL, which is to be occupied by the San Francisco Minstrels, is now building on the westerly side of Broadway, in the block between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets. It is so nearly completed that we are able to give our readers the following description of it: The entrance is about 15ft. wide, leading from Broadway, about in the centre of the block. On the left hand, as you enter, will be found the box-office. At a distance of some 10ft. from the sidewalk is a flight of eight steps, and at the top of these are ornamental doors opening onto a broad stair. By an ascent of nine more steps another broad stair is reached, from which a narrow passageway leads to the balcony or upper circle. Turning to the right and ascending fourteen more steps, the auditorium, which runs parallel with Broadway, is reached. There is no door here, the topmost step being the floor of the parquet, and as a point about 20ft. from the rear wall is reached. The gallery runs close to the western wall, and the sidewalls are pierced for three bracket-lights, which with the light from a chandelier near the box-office, will afford ample illumination. An ornamental portico will project over the entrance on Broadway. The auditorium is divided into a parquet and one gallery, and will seat about 800 persons. The under ceiling of this gallery is 14ft. from the parquet floor, and a line drawn from its centre in front to the orchestra railing would measure 32ft. The front of the gallery slopes gradually away in a straight line to private boxes, of which there are two, one above the other, on either side of the proscenium, are reached. From a line even with the entrance the floor inclines gradually to the stage, and in the rear of that line the parquet platforms, upon which chairs, which seats will be placed. Folding iron chairs, richly upholstered, will be used in the entire parquet. In the southerly wall of the auditorium is a door opening into another and separate entrance from Broadway, which can be used in cases of emergency. In the southeasterly corner is a flight of fifty-five steps, broken by broad stairs at the sixteenth and twenty-third, leading to the gallery, which will be used for purposes of exit only. This portion of the house contains eleven rows of seats, access to which is obtained through one side aisle and a little left of centre, and another close to the wall on the easterly side. The upper ceiling is of wood, and will be covered with canvas. The hall will be lighted by two large sunlights in the upper ceiling, and there will be bracket-lights upon the northern wall of the gallery. The front of the balcony is pierced for eleven bracket-lights, and on the parquet floor there will be three on the west wall and five on the east. The entire edifice will be heated by steam. The ventilation will be excellent. In addition to the sun-burners, which carry off the heated air arising from the audience, there are two large ventilators placed in the southerly wall of the gallery, twelve windows in the easterly wall, and one in the westerly, which opens into a passage between two buildings. The auditorium is to be elaborately frescoed in the highest style of art; the floors will be covered with beautiful carpets, and the upholstery, curtains, etc., of the private boxes will be of the richest description. The stage-opening will be surrounded by an ornate moulding, bearing scrolls to a picture-frame. The ceiling of the auditorium does not extend to the wall above this opening, although it appears to; but it is curved down so as to leave a wide opening through which the heated air from the footlights and stage passes up over the ceiling into a large space between it and the roof, and to a ventilator through the roof. The stage-opening is 28ft. wide, and is in the form of an arch, and the same number of feet in height. The stage proper is in the form of a triangle with a portion of its apex cut off. On the easterly wall it is only 20ft. deep, but on the westerly it is 35ft. deep, in width it measures 42ft. The gridiron is 34ft. above the stage-floor, and the fly and groove galleries are 20ft. A gallery on the northern wall affords a passage from one fly-gallery to the other. There are three windows in the easterly wall, and two in the northerly. There will be three grooves for scenery, of which there are seven complete scenes, viz., a wood, a landscape, a centre-door, and two-door fancy chamber, a two-door plain chamber, a two-door oak chamber, a two-door kitchen, and a two-door street house. There are also set high and low waters, a set cottage with a door and window above it, set high and low rocks, a rustic bridge, and a number of doors and windows painted to match various scenes, which can be used as required. The scenery is from the pencil of Thomas C. Noxon of St. Louis, Mo., who holds a high rank in the profession. Those we examined at his studio were admirable specimens of distemper painting, and reflect great credit upon the skill of the artist. Through an opening in the westerly wall, and by descending a short flight of steps, the dressing-rooms are reached. These are three in number, one above the other, and are very capacious. The lowest one there is a doorway opening onto a balcony on Twenty-ninth street, from which a circular iron staircase leads to the street. That will be the stage entrance. The hall will be opened to the public on or about Aug. 31. The managers are Messrs. Harold A. Backus, and the company will be as follows: Add Ryman, interlocutor; Charles Backus, tambo; Billy Birch, bones; D. S. Wambold, tenor balladist; the quintet will include Carl Rudolph, Eugene Tremaine, D. S. Wambold, A. H. Pelham and D. Barron; Ricardo will be the prima donna. Callahan and Wilson, song-and-dance; and W. Mullaly will lead the orchestra, which will include Mr. Bent, cornet; J. Withers, flute; A. Schmidt, clarionet; W. Blakeney, second violin; and W. Schwab, double bass.

THE MISSES HELEN NORTON and Jennie Morgan, Mlle. Sanyoah and Eph Horn were the fresh appearances at the Globe Theatre since our last report. Miss Norton, who made her debut upon the stage, has a pretty face, light hair, a well-molded figure, well displayed by an evening costume of the very latest fashion, and a sweet, sympathetic voice. Although slightly embarrassed by nervousness, she achieved success, and gives much promise for the future. Mlle. Sanyeah performed a number of feats upon flying rings, suspended so near the stage that she could easily reach them with her hands. She then made a flight across the auditorium, using other rings, from a platform in front of the gallery to a trapeze suspended from the upper part of the stage. After reaching the latter, she gave some difficult feats, which were characterized by apparent ease and grace of pose. Miss Jennie Morgan deserves to rank among the best serio-comics of the variety stage. Her melodious voice bears evidence of culture, is thoroughly under control, and has volume and purity of tone. She was recalled some half a dozen times ere the audience was satisfied. Eph Horn received a cordial welcome, and created no little amusement by his burlesque magical feats in the act called "The Pro-digious-ta-ter." The other acts included songs by Maggie Gray; a stump-speech by Bob Hart; negro specialties by Billy Connolly; vocalism by Miss Alec Davis; a ballet divertisement by Mlle. de Ross and coryphees; and the sketches of "Two to One," "The Messengers" and "The Black Statue." The London Comique "Jolly" John Nash is underlined to shortly appear.

MISS EMILY MESTAYER does not return to the Union-square Theatre next season.

JOHN T. RAYMOND is to commence an engagement at the Park Theatre on Sept. 14, when Mark Twain's drama of "Col Sellers" will be acted for the first time in this city.

AT WOOD'S MUSEUM, a drama entitled "The Poor and Proud of New York," hitherto acted at Philadelphia an l Baltimore, under similar titles, has formed the attraction at the evening performances, and the burlesque of "Dick Whittington and His Cat" has created considerable laughter at the customary matinees. A. H. Sheldon and the Misses Belle Howitt and Lizzie Kelsey impersonating the chief roles. This week a new drama by C. W. Barry and J. Fox, entitled "The Dwarf's Duel," will be given at the evening, and "Puss in Boats" at the matinee performances.

THE UNION-SQUARE THEATRE was closed with the performances of Aug. 15. The Summer season was successful, and Charles Gayler's new play, "With the Tide," proved entertaining.

THE MADILTONS—Miss Marie, Charles and Frank—arrived from Europe in the steamship Spain on Aug 10. They brought with them the following members of their company for the coming season: The Misses Blanche Coleridge, Louisa Creecy, Bertie Ripley and Cari Taubenrich. They have had two new pieces prepared for them by Mr. Frank Green of London, Eng., the music written by Alfred Lee. They have also brought with them many properties of a novel and original kind, made by Mr. Robinson of the Alexandra Theatre, Liverpool. The new dresses are said to be elegant and rich.

MARCUS R. MAYER, business agent, and Willie Seymour, stage-manager, of the Lawrence Barrett Combination, left for Grand Rapids, Mich. (where the opening performance is to be given on Aug. 25), the former on Aug. 13th and the latter on the 15th.

MESSRS. JARRETT & PALMER opened their first regular season at Booth's Theatre on Aug. 10, in the presence of an assemblage which filled the auditorium in every part, notwithstanding that the atmosphere was sultry. The attraction consisted of a new drama, from the pen of Dion Boucicault and founded upon events which transpired during our Civil War, entitled "Belle Lamar." It was acted with the following cast:

Philip Bligh, Colonel in the United States Army, commanding at Whitestone Gap	John McCullough
Marston Pike, } Girard, } Getz, }	Officers of the United States Army. F. B. Wards Owen Marlowe G. F. S. Bolton
General Thomas J. Jackson, commanding the Confederate troops, known as "Stonewall Jackson"	F. F. Mackay
Patrick Stuart, } Claiborne Rhett, } Remmy Shea, } Pat Dwyer, }	Officers in Jackson's Army. C. Rockwell. W. Carpenter. Soldiers in Marston's Pike's command. C. Leclercq. J. W. Brutone
Uncle Dan, an old negro slave	J. H. Irving
Isabel Lamar, a Virginian lady	Miss K. Rogers
Randolph Honor McQuade, attached to Bligh's service and following his regiment	Randolph Chambers
Mrs. Marguerite Chambers	The action is supposed to occur at and in the vicinity of Mount Lamar, an estate in the Shenandoah Valley, in the Spring of 1862. The story of its plot may be told as follows:

Philip Bligh, a United States military officer, had married a Southern lady of high social position, and at the breaking-out of the Civil War she had endeavored to swerve him from his allegiance, and, he resisting, she left him and fled to her friends in Virginia, from whom she procured a divorce, and resumed her maiden name of Isabel Lamar. At the opening of the drama we find her acting as a spy for the Confederate cause. As the curtain rises on the first view of the outposts of the Federal army upon the banks of the Blackadder River. A solitary sentinel, an Irishman, whose thoughts have wandered back to his former home in the Emeral Isle, gives vent to his feelings by singing a pretty Irish ballad entitled, "Oh, Why Did I Jave the Ocount Ciare?" No sooner has he finished than a rebel soldier, stationed upon the opposite bank of the river, is heard to sing a verse of "Maryland, my Maryland." The relief guard enters and fresh sentinels are posted. Scarcely has this been accomplished when Belle Lamar, the officer commanding the post, enters and places a small lantern upon the branch of a tree as a private signal. Almost immediately Belle Lamar enters, and we learn that Marston Pike is deeply enamored of the fair Confederate maiden, and that she has promised to become his wife at the conclusion of the war. Marston informs her that he has been superseded in the command of the post, and that on the following morning he is to be transferred to another field. He offers her a pass through the Federal lines, and requests her to seek a refuge in the North until the war is ended, when their happiness can be consummated. During the conversation she extracts from him intelligence of the movements of the Union troops, and learns that important dispatches are now en route to this post from General McDowell. After Marston's departure, Belle summons one Confederate officer, and it is determined that the dispatches must be intercepted at all hazards. There is but one road by which the bearers can come, and this is known to all save an old negro servant named Lon, who consents to act as guide. The second scene introduces us to a room in Mount Lamar. Philip Bligh, who is to succeed Marston Pike in command of the post, has arrived with his regiment, and finds that they were classmates at West Point, they had since been warmly attached to each other. While they are reciting to each other incidents in their past lives, Belle Lamar enters and was a relatively surprised at the appearance of the expected dispatches has been waylaid and robbed by Confederate spies who had obtained admittance within the lines. Belle informs Bligh of the forged pass; but that the spies had been pursued and captured. Col. Bligh is informed that one of them is a woman, but he is bitterly reticent. Colonel Bligh's character is to be shown. He requests Marston to write a letter for him as he shall dictate, to headquarters, requesting authority to immediately summon a court-martial for their trial and punishment. Marston does not know that he is writing the death-warrant of one most dear to him until the pass is produced, when he immediately recognizes it as his own, and confesses the truth. Belle is carried off by a band of rebels, Bligh remains stern and implacable. He then tells Marston the story of his life, which includes the incidents we related at our commencement, and informs him that the name of his wife is Isabel Lamar, Marston is horrified. At that moment the prisoners are brought in, and in the sullen figure of Isabel Lamar the Confederate spy, Colonel Bligh recognizes his own wife. The second act opens in the same room at Mount Lamar. Col. Bligh and his wife have a private interview, and he has a struggle between love and duty, but Confederate Belle Lamar is carried to head-quarters for the court-martial, and approves Col. Bligh's request that no mercy shall be shown. Col. Bligh had not pronounced Marston's doom when he was ordered to court-martial the latter avows his complicity in the affair and is placed beside the prisoners. When the officers of the court reach their decision Col. Bligh, they retire to render a verdict, and turn coldly from him. The other prisoners are condemned to be shot. Col. Bligh is handed his sentence, and finds that it has formed no part of his conduct, her relation to him would plead in mitigation of her punishment. The pass is placed in the hands of the Irish soldier, who is unable to read. Belle, under pretence of examining the pass, gets it from him, substitutes a blank paper in its stead, gives the pass to Marston, who with the other prisoners escapes, and when at the close of the act Belle informs Bligh that she has done so. It will be found that they have fled, and Belle remains in their place. In the last act we find Col. Bligh and his forces encamped in a wood. Marston informs him that the three Northern armies led by McDowell, Banks and Fremont. We have a glimpse of camp life, and a song-and-dance by Irish recruits, ere the report of musketry comes upon the scene and informs Bligh that within thirty minutes his troops will have their guns in position upon a bluff commanding the rebel camp, and demands the surrender of the Union forces. He offers to allow the women to vacate the post, and the officers and men to march out with their side-arms. Col. Bligh, with scorn, refuses to do so, and declares that he will "hold the post for thirty minutes." Jackson then announces that at the third sound of the bugle he shall open fire upon them, and retires. Col. Bligh orders the flag to be nailed to its staff, and calmly awaits the issue. Belle refuses to leave Bligh's side, and confesses that she has never ceased to love him. Bligh tells her that he has been condemned to be shot, an interval having elapsed between each call, and during the momentary suspense while awaiting the third blast a distant battle is heard, and by mechanical effects and the large bodies of troops are seen marching to relieve the gallant little band, and with that tableau the drama ends.

Although the drama is a good one, it can by no means be considered as the strongest effort of the author. The best character in the piece, Belle Lamar, is not attractive. We do not care to see women placed in that light. The rebel characters are too prominent, although the language they utter is carefully guarded from giving offense. The part of Col. Bligh, however, is a weak and the third is nothing more than a rehash of the last act of "Jessie Brown." During the suspense, while waiting for the third sound of the bugle, we almost expected to hear the well-known exclamation of "Colin's cattle are coming!" The interest will probably be ephemeral. From an author holding Mr. Boucicault's rank we have a right to expect more than he has given us. It was elaborately mounted, the first scene being a gem, and the costumes were correct. It was as well acted as the characters would admit of, many of them being mere sketches. As Philip Bligh, John McCullough was manly, vigorous and natural; but the part was not strong enough for him. Mr. F. B. Warde, who made his American debut, made a favorable impression by his conscientious portrayal of Marston, and was a decided acquisition to the personal appearance, and has evidently learned his profession in a good school. Owen Marlowe did what little was required of him quite satisfactorily. F. F. Mackay, who had been "cloaned" (if we may use the phrase) by the management of Booth's Theatre by that of the Union-square Theatre, made a pronounced success as Stonewall Jackson. His make-up was excellent, and he presented in appearance an exact reproduction of the pictures of that general. Little else was required of him than to look the character, intelligently, which he did. Charles Rockwell as Patrick Stuart was good, and he gave a correct portraiture of a Southern gentleman. Charles Leclercq as the Irish soldier Remmey Shea proved himself a character-actor of no mean ability. His dialect was natural, and he afforded the best fun of the evening. Miss Irving impersonated the dual characters of Kate Peyton and Catherine Gaunt with much fidelity to the action, and displayed a versatility which, we think, can only be secured through them or Mr. MacKaye, and that all infringements of the authors' rights will be prosecuted.

TRACY W. TITUS, H. T. Allen and J. W. Allinson—all of Mrs. Oates' Comic Opera Company—returned from Europe in the steamship Spain, which arrived here Aug. 10.

W. J. FLORENCE AND WIFE and Mrs. J. M. Lander arrived from Europe in the steamship Scotia on Aug. 13.

DRAMATIC.

To Our Correspondents.

All persons holding cards authorizing them to act as our correspondents are respectfully requested to return them to this office, for renewal, as cards of a different description will be issued bearing date of Sept. 1. Applicants for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider silence a negative.

JOHN COLLINS, the well-known Irish comedian and vocalist, died at Philadelphia, Pa., on Aug. 13, after a long and painful illness. His age has never been correctly given to the public. It was reported that at the time of his demise he was in his 63d year, but it is thought by the stage people that he was years older than that. He had always taken the greatest care of himself, and when we last saw him he was as lithe and active as a man forty years of age. He was born at Lucan, near Dublin, Ireland, and his father kept the Lucan Spa House. In early life he was a cook in his father's hotel. One day some members of an opera troupe performing in Dublin dropped out to this hotel for a dinner, and while it was being prepared they heard a tenor voice of great sweetness and purity of tone. Upon inquiring who was the possessor of that wonderful organ, they were informed that it was the cook. They immediately sent a request for him to come to them. Mr. Collins entered the room, clad in a white cap and apron, and sang before them. They strongly urged the father to send him to London to study music. He was then about 18 years of age. Shortly thereafter, his father acted upon the advice given him, and Mr. Collins, after going through a course of musical study, made his debut at the Haymarket Theatre, London, Eng., as first tenor of English and foreign opera. As Captain McHeath in "The Beggar's Opera" he achieved a wonderful success, and that opera had a very long run. After a few seasons he became tired of the lyric stage, and appeared upon the dramatic, playing eccentric Irish parts. He also acted in many musical dramas. When "Paul Clifford" was first produced at Covent garden, and had such a long run, John Collins was the original impersonator of the dashing highwayman. In 1846 he came to America, and on Aug. 17 of that year he made his debut at the Park Theatre, New York, acting in "The Nervous Man" and "Tender as Time," made a pronounced success, and was considered a worthy successor of Tyrone Power. He first appeared in Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 31, 1846, acting the same characters in which he had made his American debut. In Oct., 1862, he paid a visit to England, and performed there. Upon his return here in the Spring of 1863 he opened at Niblo's Garden, N. Y., acting Carrickfergus in "The Duke's Motto." Mr. Collins was for many years a highly popular and attractive star, playing in all of our principal cities; and by his professional labors he has accumulated a handsome sum, of which he subsequently lost by unfortunate business speculations. He made a specialty during the latter years of his life of singing "The Widow Machree," in which he was probably never surpassed. Many local versions of that song had been written for him in various cities of this country. In 1864 he paid a professional visit to Australia. During the past few years he acted but very little, playing occasional engagements in New Orleans, La., St. Louis, Mo., etc. He had made Philadelphia his home for many years. He leaves a wife, William, who is engaged in mercantile pursuits, but we know not if any other relatives.

MRS. J. P. BRELSFORD died at Preston, Ct., on

THE NORTH CAROLINIANS, colored vocalists, are to sing at St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 17, 18.

THE HYER SISTERS, colored, concertized at Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 14, 15.

ELIAS H. SCHILLING, the leader of the band at the Mansion House, Long Branch, N. J., was drowned while bathing on the morning of Aug. 15. It is supposed that he was taken with cramps.

VARIETY HALLS.

"WASHBURN'S GREAT MORAL SHOW," under the management of Leon Washburn, is billed as follows: North Glastenbury, Ct., Aug. 19, North Manchester 20, Enfield 21, Windsor Locks 22, Tariffville 23, Collinsville 25, New Hartford 26. Henshaw and Lawton, song-and-dance men, and Robert J. Leigh, gymnast, joined the company at Mystic Bridge Aug. 8.

WALL BISHOP, song and burlesque artist, is at liberty to accept engagements of a week or two. Address as per card.

AT THE BELLA UNION, Dallas, Texas, the following are the officers and company: J. W. Thompson, sole lessee and manager; Charles Atwater, stage-manager; Geo. Brittain, treasurer; Dan Kinkle, leader of orchestra; Tom Allen, pianist; Geo. Moody, cornet; Viola Stanly, song-and-dance; Jennie Clifford, seriocomic; Nellie Collins, jig and fancy dancer; Nettie Barnum, contortionist; Anna Wilson, juggler; Johnny Collins, bone-player; Chas. Atwater, banjo and Dutch comedian; Paul De Clabe, wench dancer and general business; and Martin Gallagher, property-man. Mlle. Estelle opened Aug. 15. A new theatre is being built for Mr. Thompson. It will be 50 feet front, by 150 feet deep, two stories high, and will have a very large gallery.

MLLE. CERITO was the main attraction at Germania Varieties, Scranton, Pa., the past week. Maud Burton opened on Aug. 13. Charley Vincent and Annie Arnett are to open 17.

THE COMPANY at the Odeon, Baltimore, Md., the past week consisted of Miss Della Gonzales, Joe Mack, Miss Emma Minnetta, Dick Smith, Miss Fannie Florence, Harry Fenner, Miss Annie Mack, Fred D. Harris, Miss Louisa Bliss, R. Jean Buckley and Frank Rutledge. The programme consisted of vocalisms, Teutonic comicalites, dances, Negro sketches entitled "You Don't Say So," the late "Prize Fight" and "Cracker Fernado," concluding with the drama called "Baltimore One Hundred Years Hence." No departures and no announcements for Aug. 17. Whitney and Sanders, Nellie Germon, Harry Fox, Annie Rochford and Mollie Russell are underlined for Aug. 24. Business fair. Correspondence dated Aug. 14.

THE HUMAN(N) TRANSATLANTIC NOVELTY COMPANY have drawn very large audiences at the Academy of Music, Chicago, Ill., and their entertainments are in reality a welcome innovation upon the stereotyped variety entertainment.....At Hooley's, Leonard Grover continues to set forth the same acceptable bill of fare, and the patrons seem to never weary of visiting him. The Lawrence Brothers, Carrie Lavarnie, and Barney and Rickey appeared the past week; also the Lilian Sisters, song-and-dance artists. Barney and Rickey carry the day of the fresh arrivals, but the Reynolds Brothers' reappearance was most cordially received. The Reynolds Brothers take Wilson's place on the end in the minstrel part, and next (this) week Rickey will sit opposite him. Charley Harris, banjo soloist, will appear Aug. 17, and Grover's brief season at Hooley's will close on Aug. 25.....Fred Aims and Mr. Payne have dropped on the variety business, and, taking their cue from the dismemberment of Myers' minstrel party, are now casting their net for first-class warblers and funny men wherewith to open their Grand Opera-house as a minstrel hall. The field is open, and success may perch upon their banners.....O. H. Placey, in the interest of Mr. R. L. Marsh, formerly treasurer at Wood's and Fire Museum, has leased Myers' Opera-house, and will at once remodel for a museum. Letter dated Aug. 14.

THE DETROIT, Mich., THEATRE COMIQUE has been improved externally, having received a new coat of paint, which enhances its beauty very much. The new season will be inaugurated on Aug. 17, at the Opera-house, with the following company: Flora McDonald, Minnie Rainforth, Martha Wren, Tillie Antonio, James S. Edwards, B. S. Hodges, Gus Mills, Ed. French, Johnny Shay, James Collins, Peter Rush, Nicolo Norton, Paul Ritter musical director, and Max Reddelsheimer ticket-seller.....Johnny Clark and wife (Annie West) are in town resting until the former's health improves. Advices dated Aug. 14.

IN MEMPHIS the season will open about Sept. 15 at the Olympic Varieties, by Manager Chas. White, who is at present North engaging talent.....The Jefferson-street Opera-house, it is thought, will open on October 1. Who will be manager is, as yet, unknown. Prospects are the best ever known for a paying season.

FRANK BENNETT and Miss Eva Bennett were announced to open at the Academy of Music, Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 17. Mr. Norman Leslie and Wm. Gainor departed Aug. 15. Wm. Sparks, cannon-ball performer, and Miss Nora Ryan, are there, and announce their intention of making that place their future residence.

FRANK FRAYNE and family, having returned from the plains, are at present in St. Louis, Mo.

SHEEHAN AND JONES, Irish vocalists, comedians and dancers, advertise that they will be at liberty to accept engagements after Sept. 13, introducing their original songs-and-dances and sketches.

THOMAS AND LOTTA WINNETT, character and specialty sketches, etc., can be addressed as per card.

HARRY BLOODGOOD'S COMIQUE ALLIANCE, under Alex. Calhoun, appears at Providence, R. I., Opera-house Aug. 17, 18.

THE WASHINGTON VARIETIES, Providence, R. I., closed its Summer season Aug. 15, under J. D. Hopkins. No new faces were seen through the past week. The building is soon to be torn down, and will make way for a new City Hall. Several rumors are afloat regarding a new opera-house and variety theatre, but as yet nothing has been made public. Oscar Willis opens at Hartford 17th, for one week; thence to Troy as stage-manager for the season. Sam and Jennie Colegrove go to the Metropolitan, New York; Jule Keen and Sallie Adams to Hartford. Harry Blanchard opens with Buckley's Minstrels 18th. Advices dated Aug. 16.

THE NEW FACES at Montpelier's Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., on Aug. 10 were Mlle. Lea and Peasley and Hughes. The latter do a new and original act, called "The Funny Old Gals," making a genuine hit. Mlle. Lea was met in the usual enthusiastic manner by her many admirers. She is light and sprightly in everything she attempts, and rightly deserves their encouragement. The departures Aug. 15 were Joe A. Gulick and Viola Clifton to Toledo, O. Advices dated Aug. 15.

THE SUMMER THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., did an immense business during the past week. The Turner Brothers, song-and-dance, were the only new faces on Aug. 10. They are excellent. The departures on the 15th were the Robinson Children, to Jersey City, and Jacob Budd, to join Buckley's Serenaders. During the performance on the evening of Aug. 15, Miss Katie Howard appeared on the stage, and in behalf of the ladies of the company presented Mr. Budd with a beautiful floral offering in the shape of an anchor, prefacing it with the following graceful language: "*Dear Sir and Kind Friend:* Appreciating your uniform kindness and strict impartiality shown to each and every one of us, while acting in the capacity of stage-manager of this theatre, allow us, upon this, your last night, to offer this small gift, the emblem of hope, purity, and truth, as a token of our true regard and respect; and we trust and hope that your future will be as bright and as sweet as the flowers which form this anchor, and that you will always remember your sojourn and associations in Washington with kindness and pleasure." Budd, in a few appropriate remarks, acknowledged the compliment, and expressed regret at the separation, about to take place, from such pleasant associations. The announcements for the 17th are Walter Bray, John E. Taylor and Miss Lizzie Warren.....At the Metropolitan Varieties a meagre bill is offered, and the attendance has been small. The new appearances on Aug. 10 were Davy Walling and Chris Quincy. Dutch Spencer closed on the 15th. No announcements for the present week. Advices dated Aug. 16.

WALL AND NELLIE LEONARD, gymnasts, advertise that they are prepared to negotiate for the fall and Winter season. They can also produce the sketch of "Cudge, or the Miller and his Monkey."

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Dayton, O., W. B. Roser & Co. proprietors, will be opened for the season on Sept. 21. A full orchestra and first-class artists are wanted. Address Harry Bernard, as per card in another column.

THE SEVENTH-STREET OPERA-HOUSE, Philadelphia, Pa., has been leased by John Underhill, who will open it as a first-class variety theatre, on Aug. 29, under the title of the Adelphi Opera-house, with James Pilgrim as director of amusements. The house has been repainted, decorated and upholstered, and a new stage, scenery and properties have been added. Artists of ability and combinations desiring engagements can address as per advertisement.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., W. W. Putnam, proprietor and manager, will reopen for the Fall and Winter season Aug. 29. The following have been engaged so far: Fannie Florence, vocalist and song-and-dance; Louie Edwards and Emma Minnetta, vocalists; Mlle. Carvista, dancer; Messrs. Harry Woodson, Tommy Morris, and Stanley and Kemble. The hall is now being thoroughly renovated and put in order.

AT THE VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Mlle. Ross, dancer, opened Aug. 11, and Jule Creamer and Fox and Hamilton closed 8, and the Brandt Sisters 14.

AT SHELBY'S COMIQUE, Buffalo, N. Y., Senor Monta, Clarke and Edwards, Gus Mills, Billy Gray, Mlle. Garrotta, Charles E. Worley, the Lillian Sisters, Little Eddie Monta, Arthur W. Gregory, Louisa Wells, George Redmond and Dr. A. B. Kennedy were performing during the past week. On Aug. 17 Bickford and Wilson, Miss Amy De Brent, and Green and Sadler are to open. W. S. Thompson, the stage-manager, was called to St. John, N. B., on Aug. 12, by the death of his father. He is still delayed there by the sudden illness of his mother.

AT LANE'S THEATRE, Rochester, N. Y., business is reported excellent. No departures or arrivals.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, St. Louis, Mo., opens on August 29, under the management of W. C. Mitchell. The following people are engaged to appear: Pennelly, and Hughes, song-and-dance; Mlle. Lea, song-and-dance; the Waite Sisters, James McDonald, Baby McDonald; Clara Belmont, scenic-comic; the Claire Sisters, gymnasts; James Douglas, comedian; J. W. Wesley, Miss Addie Johnson. In the ballet will be found: Tito Cellini, ballet-master; Miss Bettire Remmelberg, premiere danseuse; Miss Julia Sanford, Miss Lizzie LeRoy, Rosini Thomas, Laura Bell, Kittie Forrest, Bella Clifton, Mlle. Ophelia and Emiline, Ida Maussey, Dick Parker, stage-manager; Frank Cardella's Orchestra; Harry Noxan, treasurer; D. H. Osburg, carpenter; Henry Fink, properties. The house has been thoroughly renovated and repainted, and newly dressed. A handsome new drop-curtain has also been added. Advices dated Aug. 14.

JOHN H. EMERSON, Dutch and Ethiopian comedian, can be engaged after Sept. 7. See card.

TONY A. HOLDEL, dancer, comedian, balladist, etc., whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged.

THE FORMER BROTHERS, gymnasts, who are at present performing at Triuble's Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa., state that they will be at liberty after Sept. 7.

JAMES O'NEIL, now performing at the Metropolitan Theatre, this city, has entered a partnership with Mr. Neary; and they will hereafter be known as "O'Neil and Neary," Irish sketch and single specialty artists. They advertise to open at the Barton Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 31.

THE BENNETTS, sketch artists, appear at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 17, for two weeks; Baltimore, Md., Sept. 7, two weeks; Troy, N. Y., Oct. 5, two weeks. For open dates see advertisement.

THE GUY FAMILY'S COMBINATION collapsed at Port Hope, Ont., Aug. 12, owing to lack of patronage.

CHARLES M'GINNIS and the Carrera Sisters performed at La Harpe, Ill., Aug. 10, 11, Colchester 12, 13, Macomb 14, 15.

SIMON MCCARTHY of Indianapolis, Ind., having secured a lease on the Vaudeville Theatre, Louisville, Ky., will open it on Aug. 17 as a first-class variety and sensational theatre. The opening company will consist of Blanche Selwyn, Lyman Laiscell, Mlle. Alice Le Fevre, Mlle. Henriella, Ben Gilfoil, Kate Monrose, Tom Murray, Maud Lewis, Tom Warfield, Carrie Bunnell, Hugh McNany, Lillian Howard, W. R. Goodall, Chas. O. White and Harry Wharfe. Proprietor, S. McCarthy; managers, Wharfe and Lipman; stage-manager, Harry Wharfe; business manager, Al. S. Lipman; orchestra leader, Prof. F. De Luis'.

TONY PASTOR'S TRAVELING COMBINATION, which will close at the Olympic Theatre, New York, Aug. 22, is billed at Newark, N. J., 24, Springfield, Mass., 25, Worcester 26, Lowell 27, Salem 28, Gloucester 29, Newport, R. I., Sept. 1, Taunton, Mass., 2, Providence, R. I., 3, Hartford, Ct., 4, New Haven 5, Easton, Pa., 7, Reading 8, Harrisburg 9, Trenton, N. J., 10, Paterson 11, Brooklyn, L. I., 12, and there close their tour.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, St. Louis, Mo., will be reopened on Aug. 29, and the artists engaged are requested to assemble on the stage for rehearsal on the 27th. Artists and combinations desiring engagements are requested to address as per advertisement. Twenty-five coryphees are also wanted.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, Pittsburg, Pa., was opened on the 8th inst., for a brief season. Minnie Loder being the lessee and manageress, and James Porter business and stage manager. Our correspondent says: "The cosy little theatre was not large enough to accommodate all the people applying for admission. A varied programme was offered, and the performances throughout met with approbation. The singing of Minnie Loder was enthusiastically applauded, and the lady kindly and gracefully responded to a number of encores. As a vocalist, she has become a prime favorite in Pittsburg. The others appearing in their various specialties were Messrs. Griffin and Rice, J. B. Dixon, Miss Ada Laurant, Miss Lizzie Conway, Johnny Shay, George Conway, Jas. Porter, and Miss Josie Warner. The company continues this week. On the 15th Billy Edwards will be the recipient of a matinee and night benefit at this house. Barney Aaron, Arthur Chambers, Johnny Newell, Dooney Harris, Billy Gearing and the beneficiary will appear, in conjunction with the regular company. Miss Loder and company will commence a week's engagement at the Opera-house, Petrolia, Pa., on the 17th inst. Miss Carrie Avery will perform with the troupe while at Petrolia. On the 22d inst. the combination will disband, and Miss Loder and Miss Avery will seek a short season of rest and recreation at Bedford Springs, Pa. The Olympic Theatre will be reopened for the Fall and Winter season on Aug. 22. M. Hassan, lessee and manager, and G. A. Boland business manager..... Harris and Carroll were the fresh attractions at Trimble's Varieties Theatre on the 10th inst. They appeared in their specialty of 'He Couldn't Stay Away,' and their singing, dancing and acting were prominently good. The minstrel scene continued an enjoyable feature of the entertainment. In the olio, new acts were presented by Harry Kernell, George Thatcher, Billy De Vere, Ed. Chrissie, G. W. Herman, H. W. Williams, Daly Brothers, Young Ocie, Master James Sheeran, Miss Lizzie Thatcher, and Miss Flora McDonald. The drama of 'Joaquin, or the Outlaw's Fate,' closed the show, Ed. Chrissie and Miss Lucy Clifton sustaining the leading roles. In consequence of the length of the programme, but one encore was allowed; and if this rule were adhered to throughout the season, both the performers and the down-stairs auditory would be benefited thereby. George Thatcher and Miss Lizzie Thatcher remain one week longer. On the 31st of August Mr. Thatcher joins Carncross & Dixie's Minstrels. Billy De Vere and Ed. Chrissie go to the Opera-house, Baltimore, next (this) week. Harry Kernell stays two weeks yet, after which he goes to the Grand Central, Philadelphia, for the season. Charley Howard, who has been in town for the past week, commences at this establishment on the 17th inst., as also do Frank and Eva Bennett and the Brandt Sisters. On the 17th an extra matinee will be given for the benefit of the sufferers by the recent flood, and the entire receipts will be donated. Wm. Doherty of Pittsburg will be master of properties at Manager Aims' place in Chicago, Ill.

THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, late Kingsbury Music Hall, Chicago, Ill., will be opened with a first-class minstrel company on Aug. 31, under the management of Fred Aims, who advertises for first-class artists.

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS to the 14th is to the appended effect, as furnished by our correspondent: "The National Theatre Comique will reconmence the regular Fall and Winter season on Monday, 24th, under the management of Robinson & Pilling, with Charley Gardner for business manager. The opening attractions will consist in part of Charles Young, ventriloquist; Marian Young, vocalist; Delia Wallace, vocalist; Barlow Brothers, song-and-dance and jig; Rosa Lee, vocalist; Harry Gardner, comedian; Ben Wheeler and De Courcey, comedians; Harry Bernard, stage-manager and straight business; Mlle. Russelle, gymnast; Will C. Burton, Zouave drillist; Tillie Burton, James Porter and wife, Tim Morris and wife, and several others not yet to be selected. Harry Bernard will only continue here a few weeks, having leased a hall in Dayton, O., which he intends to open in September.... At the Adelphi the newcomers, since last report, have been Eva Whitney, serio-comic; Nellie Georgia, song-and-dance lady and guitarist; George Morton, banjoist and comedian; Jimmy Reilly, clog dancer and comedian, and Maud De Lisle, vocalist, who is to make her reappearance to-night. Ned Reed and Lulu Leonard wound up last Saturday, going to Columbus. Previous to Reed's departure he was presented by Manager Nichols, Harry Leary, J. Seavers, and other friends, with a handsome gold ring and medal, as tokens of esteem. Biz at the hall continues excellent, and the proposed enlargement will probably be carried into effect in two or three weeks.....At the Pacific Garden there have been no changes in the company, and the business has been light."

FIRST-CLASS STARS, combinations or variety artists desiring engagements at Ward's Opera-house, Portland, Me., which will be opened on Sept. 7, or at Ward's Opera-house, Fall River, Mass., which will be opened on October 5, are referred to Wally Ward's card in another column.

THE property at the corner of Tenth and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, known for several seasons past as Mortimer's Varieties, was recently sold at sheriff's sale for $31,000.

GUION'S CENTRAL VARIETY THEATRE, Lock Haven, Pa., will open Aug. 24, for the Fall and Winter season. Two good performers are wanted, also lady vocalists. Minnie Hassan and sister are particularly referred to Mr. Guion's card, published elsewhere.

FRED J. MACKLEY, grotesque dancer, comique, etc., inserts a card in our business department, calling the attention of managers to his ability to accept engagements on and after Aug. 25. He also advertises for variety artists desiring time at Kirk & Mackley's Varieties, Jersey City, N. J.

THE VICTORELLI FAMILY and Annie Braddon have just concluded their engagement at Shelby's Comique, Buffalo, and are presently engaged to open there again in November. Their further movements are recorded in an advertisement elsewhere.

THOMAS WINNETT was recently presented by Mr. Peter Ravach of East Saginaw, Mich., with a silver-headed Malacca cane, valued at $35.

THE GREAT EUREKA BURMESE acrobats, will be open for engagements after Sept. 7. See card for particulars.

ARTISTS are wanted for Newton's Varieties, Hartford, Ct. See card.

VARIETY TALENT, in all branches, both male and female, are wanted by M. B. Leavitt, who advertises; also, a good cornet player, second violinist that can play alto, and a double bass and tuba player.

ALLYNE HAMILTON, tenor balladist, pianist or singing walking gent, advertises that he can be engaged.

MANAGERS desiring to engage the Chrisdie Pantomime Combination can address as per card.

SUSIE STAR, character dancseuse, having just concluded an engagement at the Globe Theatre, this city, opens at the Barton Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 31. Read her advertisement.

GEO. KURTZ AND NELLIE BROOKS, sketch artists, advertise that they can be engaged for the Fall and Winter season.

VARIETY PERFORMERS, a full orchestra and brass band are wanted for the Ling Look Combination. See advertisement.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., will be opened for the season on Aug. 24, and the artists engaged are called for rehearsal on the 20th.

THE COMPANY engaged for the Barton Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., which opens Monday, Aug. 31, is as follows: Prof. J. L. Davis, Cogill and Cooper, Jule Keen, Charley Benedict, Senor Ed. Monta, James Neary, James O'Neil, Eugene F. Gorman, Miss Susie Starr, Sallie Adams, Patti Rosa, Eugene Garretta, Marian Requa, La Petite Ed. Monta; Prof. Sherring-ton, leader of orchestra; Hi. Hoyle, proprietor; Eugene F. Gorman, business and stage-manager; and Chas. Gole, treasurer.

LO-LO AND THE DE GLORION BROTHERS, gymnasts, can be addressed care of this office by managers desiring to engage them.

THE UNION OLYMPIC VARIETIES, New Haven, Ct., will be opened as a first-class variety theatre on Aug. 31, by Messrs. Cassidy & Edgar. A stage-manager and performers are wanted. See card.

NULLY PIERIS opens at Mortimer's Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, on Aug. 29, the opening night of the season.

T. G. RIGGS opens the Adelphi, Buffalo, on Aug. 31. Maggie Weston, character-change artist, is among the attractions.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

MEMBERS OF CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS are requested to assemble on Tuesday, Aug 25, at the Eleventh-street Opera-house. See card.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS perform at Bristol, R. I., Aug. 19, Fall River, Mass., 20, Newport, R. I., 21, Providence 22, Middleboro, Mass., 24, Bridgewater, 25, Plymouth 26, N. Bridgewater 27.

CARNCROSS & DIXEY will reopen their Eleventh-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, August 31, with a large company. Matt Wheeler, comedian, and Johnson and Powers, song-and-dance men, will be with his party.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS, as reorganized for the traveling season of 1874-5, will number the following artists in the company: Lew Benedict, Chas. H. Duprez, Geo. H. Edwards, Frank Dumont, Jos. T. Gulick, Wm. Ward, W. W. Hogan, F. M. Heinrich, Frank Kent, J. H. Laine, Joseph Fox, Geo. W. Pratt, Thos. Dixon, M. W. Tobin, Dunk Smith, Killian Willis, Chas. C. Palmer, John Z. Whitcomb, W. F. Toomey, Ben Standway, U. Crispini, Otis N. Jenkins, E. M. Kent, Alfred Kalone, Steve Raigney, E. B. Tiffin and Daniel A. Ranoe. J. H. Laine, general agent, and M. W. Tobin, assistant, are requested to be at Gloucester, Mass., by Aug. 26, and the other gentlemen engaged are requested to meet there on the 29th. For further particulars see advertisement.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Pottsville, Pa., will be open for engagements after Sept. 7. See card for particulars.

CONCERNING DELEHANTY AND HENGLER'S success in London, Eng., the following appeared in a recent issue of *The London Guardian*:

"POPULAR ENTERTAINERS.—NO. XII—DELEHANTY AND HENGLER.—We have now among us two performers who have for the first time made us acquainted with a class of entertainment which, while it has been frequently attempted, has never till now, within our knowledge, been worthily presented in this country. We refer to those song-and-dance duets which are held in such high esteem by American audiences; and which, whatever else is to be said for or against them, have certainly a decided advantage over our "Swell-comique" exhibitions—since a quick heel and a nimble foot are indispensable requirements for success in this line of business. Messrs. Delehanty and Hengler were the originators of the double-dance entertainment, and, in spite of a host of imitators, have never taken rank in "the States" as its recognized exponents. The valid claim that this clever couple possess to this high professional distinction cannot fail to assert itself during an experience of their powers. To commence with, their dancing is such as this country has never before witnessed. Every movement is full of expression, and if & were possible to analyze the plot of a song by a dextrous dissipation of the toes, surely Delehanty and Hengler are the men to do it. Their singing is good; their music—well, the greater part of it has been popularized in England and thousands of people are familiar with "Shoo-fly," or the "Big Sunflower," who have never seen the two performers to whose musical and versifying capabilities we are indebted for those compositions. The marvelous precision with which these duettists secure the simultaneity of movement which imparts such a charm and grace to their dancing is, in its way, unique; while in the matter of costumes they display an amount of taste and neatness for which negro delineators are seldom remarkable. We regret that the demands on our space prevent us from doing fuller justice to two of the cleverest and most entertaining artists for whom we have, for some time past, had to thank our American cousins. For the present, we can only commend them to the favorable attention of the amusement-seeking public, who are, just now, sadly in want of a novelty. Her e the have got it.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS will start out on Aug. 24, and the full company will be as follows: Justine Robinson, Thomas and Heeney, Jas. Roche, Harry Armstrong, the Kine Brothers, C. M. Bassett, Ben H. Wiley, Bolon Clark, Frank Morton, William Arnold, Thomas Holt, Frank Gilligan, Chas. Fisher, Frank Welch, E. De Graff, Chas. Ockerman, M. Oswald, C. Simpson, Harry Robinson, M. B. Cowles, general agent; P. Rhodes, assistant.

RENE T LINDEN and J. R. Kemble left Chicago, Ill., on April 14, for San Francisco, Cal., under engagement to Thomas Maguire, at the termination of which they are to go to Australia, thence to Europe.

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S Arch-street Opera house, Philadelphia, will reopen early in September, the company remaining much the same as last season.

BOB HEIGHT, comedian, is reported as having met with a gratifying success at St. James' Hall, Liverpool, Eng. See card.

CAL'EDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS will commence their season in September. A full list of the company will be published Sept. 5. An alto and tenor singer are wanted, and all parties engaged will communicate at once with Chas. B. Hicks, as per card.

HAVERLY MINSTRELS at the Olympic, St. Louis, Mo., have been playing to first-class houses during the past week. Kelly and Leon were added to the troupe on Aug. 10, and have since been the card. Canfield and Booker have also been quite prominent. The troupe is certainly a good one, and well organized.

C. F. ROSE, a young man possessed of a tenor voice, whose address is care of this office, wants to join a minstrel company.

MINSTREL PERFORMERS are wanted, also a violinist and banjoist. See card of "Minstrel Biz."

CIRCUSES.

AS THE GREAT EASTERN CIRCUS, on Aug. 10, at half-past 3 o'clock A. M., was en route by rail from Schenectady to Saratoga, an accident occurred about three miles from Ballston, of which our Troy, N. Y., correspondent writes us the following account from Saratoga, under date of Aug. 11: "The menagerie has its own cars, traveling only by rail. The cages of the wild animals were placed upon platform cars, and in passing under a bridge the cage containing the large lion Prince came in contact with the rafters of the low bridge, breaking open the front end of the cage, and releasing the king of beasts himself. Immediately there was great excitement. Managers and men turned out, roused by the shock and the stoppage of the train. When his cage was broken, the lion sprang through the breach in the roof, and jumped to the ground, and quickly turning towards the cages nearest, in which were other animals, he jumped directly at them. Failing in this, he slunk away from the throng of men armed with clubs, and laid down alongside the track. How could he be captured? was the question of the hour. The daylight had hardly appeared, and it was difficult to scrutinize the movements of the tawny brute. Finally Prof. Saunders solved the problem. He hastened to Ballston with the train, leaving one car on the track to attract the lion; obtained a box car, and quickly returned. Having bought a live calf of a farmer, the Professor began to coax for the king of beasts. He was finally tempted towards the open car, in which was placed the calf, by bits of raw meat thrown to him. These served to arouse his hunger and ferocity. His hair bristled, his tail moved back and forth in rage, and his eyes snapped angrily. Prof. Saunders stood upon the top of the car swinging some pieces of meat in front of the open car, and the lion, who had approached very near the car, stepped back an instant and then made a tremendous leap straight through the opening in the car, seizing the calf at the throat, and proceeded at once to make a fresh meal. The car was at once secured, and after two hours of excitement and hard work the lion was again caged in safety. The Great Eastern Menagerie and Circus exhibited at Saratoga, Aug. 11, giving two performances, afternoon and evening, to immense crowds. Company first-class; menagerie fair. The bareback riding by James Robinson is the great feature of this season."

G. G. GRADY informs us that his circus has been shipped to Indianapolis, Ind., where it will be overhauled and put in condition for the road again. Mr. Grady would like to hear from E. W. Farry and family. See advertisement.

A CIRCUS COMPANY, the remnants of Stickney's Circus, started on a tour of Canada during the week ending Aug. 8.

COOPER & CHAPIN'S SHOW is to be at Red Wing, Minn., about Aug. 20, thence south into Iowa.

JOHN FOSTER and the Foster Family can be engaged for the Winter season. Business—clowns, female equestrianism, balancing, trapeze, double songs-and-dances, vocalism and pantomimes. Address as per advertisement.

MIKE LIPMAN, the ex-manager and clown, and J. C. Davis, former proprietor of the Race-street Varieties in Cincinnati, will run a circus in that city during the Exposition week, September. They are said to have the Kiralfys engaged.

BARNUM'S ROMAN HIPPODROME will open for two weeks in Philadelphia, commencing Tuesday evening, Aug. 25, giving after that date, until the expiration of the term, two performances daily. Mr. Barnum says, however, that the cost of transportation alone will be $50,000, and that the performance will be precisely the same as given in New York, not losing a jot in brilliancy, programme, or execution. The seats will be comfortable, roomy, and numbered, something out of the usual run of circus business in that city. Much difficulty was experienced in obtaining a location, and large offers were made for the Athletic Baseball Grounds, without avail. Finally a suitable tract was found and taken at the junction of Broad, Norris and Diamond streets. The "Congress of Nations" is announced, with the hurdle, chariot, Roman, standing, stag, elephant, steeplechase, camel, pony, monkey, mule races, and the Lancashire and Donnybrook Fair scenes. Mlle. Victoria, tight-wire velocipedist; Joignery, strong man; Lazelle, Millson, Loyal, and the Levanion Brothers are in the troupe. Charges will be 50 cents and $1.

BUFFALO BILL'S JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS made a two day's stand at Bangor, Me., on Aug. 11 and 12, to large business, giving the best of satisfaction. They went to Monroe, Mich., and thence West.

ACCIDENT TO A CIRCUS CLOWN.—While Den Stone, proprietor of Stone's Circus, was loading some pistols for the use of the Indians in the afternoon performance on Aug. 8, he was severely and painfully injured in the face by the premature discharge of a pistol, which was being carelessly handled by one of the attaches. He received the full charge in his face and eyes. He will probably lose one of his eyes.

SPALDING & ROGERS' Great Southern Circus performed at Culpepper C. H., Va., Aug. 15, and is to show at Woodville 17, Little Washington 18. Billly Manson recently joined the show as an advance agent.

ALFRED MILLINER, contortionist, trapeze and general performer, advertises that he has just returned from Calcutta, India, and is at liberty to accept an engagement.

SIX LIVING GIRAFFES, imported by Louis Ruhe of Chatham street, New York, were recently sold to the Zoological Society of Pennsylvania, and are now on exhibition in the Society's garden at Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, where they are attracting much attention. The price paid for them was $2,000 each. Frank Nash, a well-known elephant trainer, has charge of them.

THE PROPERTY of G. G. O'Grady's late circus was sold at auction by the Sheriff at Shelbyville, Ill., on the 6th and 7th inst., and brought very low figures. The animals belonging to the concern were the property of George W. De Haven, and were taken to the Baird & Howell show, in which Mr. De Haven has a controlling interest.

JOHN WILCOX, clown with "old" John Robinson last season, has been very low with consumption at Quarantine Hospital, St. Louis, Mo. He was removed last week by his friends to Cincinnati, Ohio.

JAMES E. COOPER & Co's INTERNATIONAL MUSEUM, MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS exhibits at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Sept. 1.

L. B. LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS, Frank Kelah manager, is billed for Cape May, N. J., Aug. 24.

THE MAGIC GLOBE, a sensational invention, suitable for exhibition in tent or hall shows, can be secured through Aaron Palmer. For further particulars see card.

NED DERIOUX, an old-time showman, sailed for Europe on Aug. 9.

ADAM FORE PAUGH'S AGGREGATION is billed for Ottumwa, Iowa, Aug. 20, Fort Madison 25.

WILLIAM PAINTER of Painter & Durand, gymnasts, who has been ill for the past six weeks with swamp fever, at Mobile, Ala., is recovering.

THE GREAT EASTERN CIRCUS will exhibit at Albany, N. Y., Aug. 18, 19.

WILLIAM SMITH died at Cincinnati, O., on Aug. 5, after a short illness, of chronic diarrhœa. He was formerly a popular four-horse equestrian, but retired from the arena some years since, and latterly has been gallery doorkeeper at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati. He was fifty-eight years of age, and leaves a daughter, Helena Smith, formerly wife of Frank Kerns; and a son, William Smith, comedian. His wife is also living. James De Mott was his pupil.

GEORGE F. BAILEY'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE exhibited at Camden, N. J., on Aug. 13, to fair business. A correspondent writes: "It is called 'The Old Hippopotamus Show,' and the 'Old Hippo' is exhibited well preserved, in a cage; though the teeth have certainly grown several inches since the animal s decease in Canada in 1867. The ring performances were excellent—notably the fine horsemanship displayed by Signor Sebastian and Miss Watson. A number of old showmen who make Philadelphia their home were present, the smell of sawdust proving a strong attraction. The show remains in New Jersey three weeks, and will probably 'cut' the season and run into Winter quarters at Danbury soon. Business is reported very light."

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEON WASHBURN advertises for a man who owns and plays staff-bells and has other specialties. He would also like to hear from Eddie Peak.

PROF. HALL offers for sale five stage tricks for twenty-five dollars, and gives particulars in his advertisement.

HARRY HURDIC is requested, in a card elsewhere, to communicate immediately with Leon Washburn, who also advertises for a property man who can play brass.

HALLO'S OPERA-HOUSE, Lincoln, Neb., is open for rental. It has a seating capacity of 1,500, and is lighted with gas. For further particulars see card.

"BELLRINGER" advertises for a set of Swiss bells.

MISS NELLIE DANIELS is referred to the card of Irvin T. Bush.

JAMES WHEELER, club-swinger, publishes a strong card of recommendation from a number of managers, professionals, etc., and announces his first open date as Sept. 7.

CLARK'S OPERA-HOUSE, Elizabeth, N. J., has recently been renovated and repainted, and parties desiring to rent it are referred to J. M. Lane's card in another department. The house has a capacity of one thousand, and the stage is furnished with full sets of scenery.

CADIZ MUSIC HALL, Cadiz, O., which has just been opened, is advertised as being ready for rental to first-class troupes. The walls and ceilings are decorated, the house lighted with gas, stage commodious and fitted with new scenery, and a seating capacity in the auditorium of 600.

PUNCH AND JUDY FIGURES are offered for sale and are made to order, as per card of Signor Wenzel.

WASHBURNE'S LAST SENSATION is billed at Kingston, Ont., Aug. 18, 19, Napanee 20, Belleville 21, 22, Cobourg 24, Port Hope 25, Toronto 26, 27, 28. Business is reported as having been excellent. At Ottowa they showed for three nights in the skating-rink, and during that time nearly 6,000 tickets were sold.

PEDANTO continues his balloon-trapeze ascensions at Smith's Island, opposite Philadelphia.

JOHN R. WILKINS, scenic artist, late of California, advertises that he can be engaged.

MERRIHEW & SONS, whose address find elsewhere, want to engage a good agent to travel with a gift-show.

THE NEW OPERA-HOUSE at Kittanning, Pa., which will be opened on Sept. 1, is advertised to rent. Kittanning is forty miles from Pittsburg, on the direct route to the oil regions.

ABLE'S OPERA-HOUSE, Easton, Pa., having a seating capacity of fifteen hundred, can be rented through the proprietor, whose card find elsewhere.

CHARLEY HARMON the humorist, who has been ill with prostration of the nervous system since July 6, is now at Gilman, Ia., and gradually improving.

THE GAZETTE PRINTING COMPANY, Fort Wayne, Ind., advertise that they can furnish every style of show printing, and they invite showmen to visit their establishment, which they describe as being the most complete and largest in northern Indiana.

MANAGERS are referred to the Commercial Printing Co.'s card in our business department.

PROF. FRANK LOZARDO inserts a card in our business department, returning thanks to his correspondents, and stating that he is engaged for the Fall and Winter season.

I. DEVEAU, playwright, can be addressed as per card by those desiring burlesques, negro sketches, farces, acts, etc.

A SET OF SCENERY, suitable for a small hall or traveling company, is offered for sale by F. L. Lowell & Co. See card.

THEO. J. HARBACH advertises ten panoramas for sale, also marionette and Punch-and-Judy shows, etc. Parties having theatrical paraphernalia or exhibitions to dispose of are also referred to his card.

AH FAHT, Chinese magician and musician, advertises for an engagement.

MCFARLAND'S GYMNASIUM, balancing, trapeze, double songs-and-dances, vocalism and pantomimes. Address as per advertisement.

MIKE LIPMAN, the ex-manager and clown, and J. C. Davis, former proprietor of the Race-street Varieties in Cincinnati, will run a circus in that city during the Exposition week, September. They are said to have the Kiralfys engaged.

BARNUM'S ROMAN HIPPODROME will open for two weeks in Philadelphia, commencing Tuesday evening, Aug. 25, giving after that date, until the expiration of the term,

TERMS:
Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $4.00 in advance.
To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.
THE LEGAL RATE OF POSTAGE OF THE CLIPPER addressed to its regular subscribers is 20 cents per annum, or 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance. Subscribers who receive their copies by letter-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts. If any higher rates are demanded, report the facts to the local postmaster.
ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 50 cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

TO STARS AND MANAGERS.
For sale, two Original Dramas by a celebrated author; "THE RIGHT BOWER" and "FOUND DROWNED." Copyrighted. Either suitable for leading man, Yankee or Negro comedian. GREAT HITS.
Would like to hear from Geo. C. Charles in regard to "Skeleton Hand," and from Barry A. Connell concerning "Dead Witness." Address J. W. WALLACE,
Author's Agent and Manager,
1,847 North 13th st., Philadelphia.
21-1t*

SWISS BELLS.
I WOULD LIKE TO PURCHASE A LOT OF SWISS BELLS. Parties having a set to sell please address
21-1t* "BELLRINGER," care of CLIPPER Office.

THE UNDERSIGNED
offers to managers an original, legitimate American comedy called "CRUSADERS." It is in 5 acts, but requires only one set of scenery. It is a good play for a stock company. M. KRAUSKOPF
27 Walker street, N. Y.
21-1t*

WANTED.—TO RENT OR BUY CHEAP—A FIFTY-FOOT ROUND-TOP CANVAS. Address
21-1t* CHARLES B. WAITE, Cobleskill, N. Y.

MINSTREL PERFORMERS
wanted to start Sept. 1. PHILIP FRENCH, write. Address MINSTREL BIZ, care of CLIPPER office. 21-1t*

TO MANAGERS.—NOTICE.
We print and number tickets CHEAPER than any other Printing House in the country. Long list of diagrams. Orders correctly and instantaneously filled. Cash.
Address COMMERCIAL PRINTING CO.,
21-13t* Wilmington, Del.

JEAN B. MAUSY,
LEADER OF ORCHESTRA, and
MISS EMMA MINNETTA,
SOUBRETTE AND SINGING CHAMBERMAID,
will be at liberty on or about Sept. 1.
Address JEAN B. MAUSY,
21-2t* Tooker's Varieties, Norfolk, Va.

CORRESPONDENTS PLEASE
address favors to PONTIAC, MICH., until Aug. 25, afterwards JNO. E. OWENS' COMPANY, Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia. Respectfully,
21-1t* J. L. AND MRS. CARHART.

TO SHOWMEN.
When in Fort Wayne, Ind., be sure to call at
THE GAZETTE OFFICE
for your
DATES, PROGRAMMES, POSTERS, ETC.
The largest and most complete
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT
in Northern Indiana.
SHOWMEN
are always welcome here.
THE CLIPPER
and other prominent papers
KEPT ON FILE,
which can be consulted free of charge. 21-2t

WANTED,
TWO VIOLINISTS AND A VIOLINCELLO, FOR AMATEUR MINSTRELS, just organizing. Call at 403 W. 38th street, N.Y., after 6 P. M., for one week. [21-1t*

NOTICE TO
CIRCUS PROPRIETORS.
ALFRED MILLINER, CONTORTIONIST, TRAPEZE and GENERAL PERFORMER, better known as the Great Gum-Elastic Man, has just arrived from Calcutta, India, and is open for an engagement. Address ALFRED MILLINER, 269 W. 39th st., near 8th av., N. Y. 21-1t*

CHINAMAN AH FAHT,
the Chinese Magician and Musician, wants an engagement for the whole season. Everything ready.
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